THE NEW GENESEE FARMER

AND GARDENER'S JOURNAL.

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To Post Masters, Agents, and Others.

Those who have not remitted the amount due for subscriptions, are respectfully requested to make an effort to increase the amount, and remit without delay—If New York or Eastern money cannot be had, send the best that can.

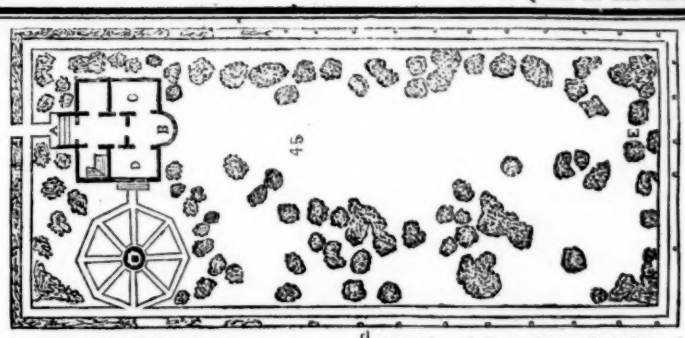
CANADA AGENCY.—The Postage on letters from Upper Canada has been a sore tax upon us, and at our solicitation, the Post Master at Port Hope, D. Smart, Esq., has kindly consented to act as General Agent for us. We therefore request all Post Masters and others in that province, who wish to order the paper or make remittances, to do so through him, and he will transmit to us by steam boat, so as to save expense on both sides.

To the Friends of Agriculture in the Genesee Country.

This number of the New Genesee Farmer completes the first half Volume; and the publishers offer their sincere thanks for the efficient aid which many friends of the cause have rendered them in the undertaking. We regard the successful establishing of this paper, as a proud triumph on the part of the farmers of Genesee, over ignorance, prejudice, and opposition. At the same time, we are sorry to say, we feel the full force of opposing influences from many quarters, and our friends must exert themselves anew in order to insure complete success.

We have still on hand some thousands of back numbers, which we hope to see speedily disposed of to new subscribers, by the assistance of our friends and the "Genesee Agricultural Society," a resolution of which we recommend to the attention of our readers. The paper has now been six months before the public, and has received the most unqualified approbation from those who have examined its pages; so that we feel a right to ask our readers and *all* who wish the cause success, to make some effort to circulate the present edition, and place the paper on a permanent footing.

BATEHAM AND MARSHALL.



Door Yard Scenery.

The following extract from *Loudon's Suburban Gardener*, contains so many useful hints, that we present it to our readers; more especially as the ornamental planting recommended is not expensive.

Variety in the Views obtained from the House, and from the different Walks conducted through the Grounds, is one of the grand desiderata in every place laid out in the modern style, whether its extent may be large or small. With respect to the views from the house, the first thing to be attended to is, the disposition of the rooms, so that their windows may look in different directions. Unless this has has been studied by the architect, it will be impossible, even in the finest situation, to produce much variety in the views.—Suppose a house placed on a slope, commanding an extensive prospect; if all the rooms looked towards that prospect, all of them would have good views, but these views would not be varied; whereas if, from one side of the house, the windows of one room (say the drawing room) looked out on a level flower-garden; and if, on another side, those of the dining-room looked up the slope; while, on a third side, those of the library, or breakfast-room, commanded the distant prospect; there would be three distinct characters of view. Now, in very small places (say a quarter of an acre, or even less, in extent) this varied disposition of the rooms, or, rather of the manner of lighting them, ought never to be lost sight of; because, altogether independently of distance, or of any object beyond the boundary fence, the views may be rendered of different characters by the different kinds of trees and shrubs planted, by their different disposition, by a difference of form in the ground, and by a difference in the architectural ornaments, or by the absence of architectural ornaments altogether. Even a difference in the form and size of the window, or the absence or presence of a balcony or veranda, will altogether alter the character of the scenery. Wherever, therefore, a house stands isolated, and has a clear space of a few yards on each side of it, it may always have at least four different characters of view, independently of the effect produced by balconies, verandas, or other changes in the windows or foreground. Hence, also, in limited plots of ground, whatever is their shape, greater variety of view will be produced by placing the house nearer one end, or nearer one side, than in the centre. In the latter case it is impossible to get depth of view from any side, and thus a great source of beauty is lost. A deep view includes a greater number of objects, and, consequently, admits of a greater variety of effect of light and shade; it increases our ideas of extent, and, by concealing more from the eye than can be done in a confined view, it gives a greater exercise to the imagination. Add to this, that, in a small place, depth of view is not expected; and, consequently when it does occur, its effect is the more striking, by the surprise it occasions, as well as by its contrast with the other views, which must necessarily be very limited. In *fig* 45., A is the house, placed at one side of a plot; B, the drawing room, having a view the whole length of the garden; C is the dining-room, having a very confined view, and, in short, looking across some bushes, to a screen of evergreens (say hollies or evergreen oak;) D is the breakfast-room, or common sitting-room of the family, looking on a flower-garden, to which there is a descent from a balcony by three steps. The other small room may be used as a business, waiting, or gentleman's room; and the situation of the staircase is indicated. The central hall is large for the size of the house, and may, in summer, be used occasionally as a music-room, or as a play-place, or dancing-room, for children. All the offices are on the basement story, and the first and second floors are bed-rooms. If the garden were larger, or even of its present size, if circumstances were favorable, a small piece of water, supplied from a dripping rock at E, would have a good effect; and there might be a statue on a pedestal, surrounded with tazza vases of flowers, in the centre of the flower garden; or, if water were abundant, a fountain might be substituted for the statue. The rest of the garden, with the exception of the surrounding border between the walk and the boundary wall, is entirely of turf, varied by choice ornamental trees and shrubs, including some fruit trees and fruit shrubs. The standard roses, and the fruit shrubs, such as gooseberries, currants, raspberries, vaccinniums, &c., of which there cannot be more than two or three plants of each kind, stand in small circles, kept dug and manured, in order that they may produce their flowers and fruit of good size; but the mulberry, the quince, the medlar, and the few apples, pears, plums, &c., for which the space can be afforded, may stand on the grass. Against the walls are planted one or two peaches, nectarines, and apricots; and against the house, a fig tree and a vine.—The remainder of the walls and of the house may be varied by roses and flowering creepers; except the more shady parts of the surrounding wall, which may be covered with the common, the giant, and the variegated ivy. The surrounding border between the wall and the boundary walk is wholly devoted to bulbs, in spring and the beginning of summer; with a row of Russian violets inside the box, for producing fragrance in winter; and patches of mignonette at regular distances, to scent the air during summer. Among the groups of trees, and close by their roots, common cowslips, snowdrops, wild violets, and wood anemones may be planted to come up among the grass; and, being only planted in a few places, and these near the roots of the trees, they may be easily avoided by the mower. In such a garden as this, small though it be, a great variety of trees and shrubs might be grown; and the flower garden is sufficiently large to produce a very good display of the finer kinds of hardy flowers.

Inquiries--Heaves in Horses.

MESSRS. EDITORS—Have you, or any of your subscribers, noticed that there are more horses than usual troubled with the heaves this spring? If so, what is the cause?

If any know of a cure, they will confer a favor on the public by making it known through the colums of your valuable paper. SOUTH WEST.

Cure for Garget--Inquiry.

MESSRS. THOMAS AND BATEHAM—I have a cow which is nearly ruined by the Garget. Can any of your correspondents inform me how to cure her?

Yours, &c., E. F. M.

Yellow Water in Horses.

I have tried with complete success the following cure for this dangerous disease:—Take half a gill of spirits of turpentine, half a gill cane molasses, and one gill fourth proof rum; mix them well together in a bottle. After taking it the horse should be kept from water twenty hours. S. N.

Culture of Fruit.

Believing it will not be unacceptable to our readers, we purpose to devote a little space to remarks on some of the varieties of fruit, with the cultivation, propagation, diseases, and enemies to which they are subject. With comparative few exceptions, almost nothing has been done in this region by farmers and others, towards supplying themselves with the best kinds. We have known very intelligent men, who did not seem even to have ever seen the finest varieties, and who cultivated largely very inferior ones, believing them to be the best, known in the country. To introduce more generally the finer fruits, and to facilitate their culture, is our present object.

Much is said of the productions of tropical climates, and of other countries; but there is every reason to believe that the fruits of our own country, and of this part of it, are not inferior to any. The reputation of the fruits of other countries, is in a great measure owing to the privations and hunger of the travellers who describe them. A keen appetite, rarely gratified, adds greatly to the flavor of inferior productions. Our resources at home, if but known, would be much more highly appreciated than they now are.

By a selection of proper varieties, good fruit may be had throughout the year; and during a large part of the time many highly delicious ones will be afforded. The *apple* alone, will fill the yearly circle, if early, long keeping, and intermediate varieties, are properly selected. *Pears* afford a succession of delicious fruit through the latter part of summer and the whole of autumn, and by a little care, till spring. *Peaches* may be made to furnish a constant supply from the middle of summer till frost. Apricots ripen through the course of one month or more in the middle of summer, furnishing a fruit but little inferior to the peach, and at a season before the larger ones appear. *Strawberries, raspberries, cherries,* and several others, fill up the early part and middle of summer.

We shall briefly notice a few, among many, of the best and most desirable varieties.

Among apples, the *Yellow Harvest* is one of the best early varieties. When fully ripe, it is a yellow, flattish apple, of medium size, somewhat acid, of a fine flavor, and ripens about the time of our wheat harvest. It is a good bearer, and should be in every collection of fruit trees, however small. *Woolman's Early*, is similar in shape, rather smaller, is shaded, or clouded, (not striped) with purplish red, of a delicate and rather breaking texture, and of a slightly acid and agreeable, though not uncommonly rich flavor.—The fruit ripens from wheat harvest until a month later; the ripe fruit is distinguished by a change of color from green to red. The Early Sweet *Bough* is well known, and is one of our most valuable varieties, not only on account of its great excellence, but its uniform productiveness. *Buffington's Early* ripens two or three weeks after the Yellow Harvest, and is remarkable for its delicate texture and its very fine sub-acid flavor. It is flat, nearly white, with a very slight blush next the sun. The *Summer Queen* is rather too acid for most palates, but is the best early apple for cooking, being of a remarkably rich flavor. It is a good bearer, the fruit somewhat conical, and striped with orange-red. The *Strawberry* apple, which ripens early in autumn, is unsurpassed by any apple we have seen as a table fruit. It is very slightly acid, of fine texture, juicy, and of an exceedingly agreeable flavor. It is of medium size, its shape is oblong-conical, and is striped copiously with dark red. The *Fall Pippin* is one of our finest autumn and early winter apples, is often very large, weighing frequently a pound, and in rare instances, has weighed nearly a pound and a half. When ripe it is yellow, and of a fine very slightly acid flavor. It is liable in unfavorable seasons, to spots of mildew, which diminish its size. The *Spitzenberg, Rhode Island Greening*, and *Tallman Sweeting*, are well known, and are among our best winter apples. The *Swaar*, though common, is less known, and is hardly equalled in quality by any winter apple. Many consider it superior to all others. The *Bellflower* is of first rate excellence, quite acid, very rich in flavor. It is oblong, and conical at the apex, yellow, and when well grown, rather large in size. The flavor of the *Newton Pippin* is hardly equal to many others, but it keeps well till spring, and retains in a remarkable degree its freshness at that period. The *Roxbury Russet*, though hardly of first rate excellence, possesses eminently the quality of keeping, and may be preserved without difficulty till mid-summer. Those who wish to preserve apples a long time, would find it much easier to procure and raise this variety, than to waste their time and efforts in endeavoring to keep our more common varieties.

The introduction of European apples into our country has proved in most cases of little value. Many fine varieties appear to lose in a great degree their valuable qualities, by the change of climate. A few, however, among many imported varieties, we have found to be exellent and worthy of cultivation. Among these may be mentioned the *Alexander's Gravenstein*, and *Ribston Pippin*. But still they do not equal our best native varieties. The Swaar and the Spitzenberg still stand pre-eminent.

Most of the varieties which we have just mentioned, are cultivated to a greater or less extent by many of our farmers. But the best among the peach, plum, cherry, &c., appear almost wholly unknown to them.

(To be Continued.)

Lettuce.

COBBETT, whom GOURLAY stigmatized as "a quack in every thing," was a shrewd, though often an inaccurate, observer; and in reading his "American Gardener," we are sometimes surprised at his reckless blunders, and at other times pleased with the justness of his remarks. His account of the *Camellia* probably betrays more ignorance than was ever shewn by any other writer on gardening, within the same space.

Our object at present, however, is not to criticise that work at large, but to notice his paragraph on LETTUCE:—

"This great article of the garden," he says, "is milky, refreshing, and pleasanter to a majority of tastes than any other plant, the Asparagus hardly excepted. So necessary is it as the principal ingredient of a *good salad*, that it is, both in France and England, called "salad," by great numbers of people. It is good in *stews;* good boiled with *green peas;* and even as a dish *boiled as cabbage is*, it is an excellent vegetable."

He continues:—"I never saw a really fine lettuce in America. The obstacles are, the complete impossibility of preserving plants of the *fine* sorts in the natural ground during the winter; and the *great heat* which will not suffer these sorts to *leare*, if they be sowed in the natural ground in the spring."

America is as easily written perhaps, as any other name of four syllables. Cobbett's knowledge of even the United States, of which he speaks so familiarly, appears chiefly to have been confined to narrow circles round Philadelphia and New-York. The great heat of our parching summers was an idea that seemed to haunt him; and the long continued rains of a north-easter, or the refreshing coolness of the west wind after a thunder shower, appears not to have left a trace on his memory. Good lettuce, however, may be grown on land properly prepared and cultivated, at any time from Spring till Autumn, in ordinary seasons. It is a fact capable of proof to every one who has eyes to observe the weather, that one of the principal defects of our climate, is excessive moisture; and that from this cause, our crops generally suffer much more than they do from the opposite extreme. But Cobbett's notion is refuted by the following remark of Loudon's:—

"The lettuce, unlike the cabbage and spinach, is a vegetable which can be grown to as great perfection in a warm, as in a temperate climate, provided it be grown on *rich soil*, and abundantly supplied with *water*.—Hence the lettuces of Paris, Rome, and Calcutta, are as large and as tender as those of London and Amsterdam."

In speaking of Cos lettuce, Cobbett says, "When you cut one of these from the stem, and pull off its leaves, you have a large *lump of white* enough for a salad for ten people. Every body knows how to sow lettuce—seed along a drill in the spring, to let the plants stand as thick as grass, and to cut it along with a knife, and gather it up by handfuls. But this is not *lettuce*. It is *herbage*, and really fit only for pigs and cows. It is a raw, green Dandelion, and is not quite so good."

We should not have suspected, that lettuce by standing too thick, change into Dandelions!—yet we fully agree that head lettuce is a superior article. To have it *early*, the seed should be sown in a hot-bed; and as soon as the danger from severe frosts is over, the plants should be set out in a border thoroughly prepared. Cobbett advises "not to put them in a place *full to the sun*, but in the east border or the west border;" and adds, "Be sure to make the ground *rich*."

Loudon says, lettuce "is sown monthly, or oftener, throughout the year, in order to have a successional supply, and *thinned out* or *transplanted* to increase the size and succulency. The latter quality is greatly increased by *watering* in summer; and blanching, another desirable property, is promoted by *tying up the leaves* when the plant has attained about two-thirds of its usual size." In doing this, however, great care should be taken not to break or bruise the leaves; and not to tie them too tight which would cause them to rot. Indeed, after giving them a curling form, they can hardly be left too loose.

We wish not to interfere with the prerogatives of others, and hope that all our readers will eat lettuce in the manner that is found most palatable,—whether with sharp vinegar applied to the *crisp* leaf, or with cream and gravy, previously applied in a *scalding* state. Our method, however, varies a little from what we have seeen eslewhere. We cut the lettuce fine and sprinkle it sufficiently with powdered *sugar*, (rejecting that which comes from unpaid labor.) *Cream* is then poured on, and *vinegar*, just enough to impart a zest. To our palate, this is delicious. Please to try it †

Ridging for the Ruta Baga.

The Ruta Baga, in common with most other root crops, succeeds best on a *deep* as well as a rich soil; and a frequent cause of the partial failure of many cultivators, is the want of sufficient depth and richness. This difficulty may, in a great degree, be obviated by ridging. This throws a large portion of the fertile surface together, and gives quantity and depth at each ridge. Ridging also proves beneficial where soils are liable to prove too wet.

As a large portion of the soil of our country is a clayey loam, we would recommend those who possess such soil, except it be deep and rich, and in a dry situation, to prepare their ground for ruta baga as follows:—Plough ridges by throwing two furrows together, about two feet and a half apart, fill the intermediate furrows with manure, then split the ridges with the plough, throwing the earth upon and forming new ridges over the manure. Pass a roller over the whole to flatten them, and then sow the seed in drills along the tops of these flattened ridges. This treatment, with subsequent culture, can hardly fail to ensure a good crop.

Breaking Steers--Inquiry.

MESSRS. EDITORS—Will you, or any of your correspondents, inform us how to prevent steers from being sulky when breaking them for the yoke? I find it to be a very serious difficulty in learning them to work.

E. H.

Sugar Beet,

INJURED IN ITS QUALITY BY FRESH STABLE MANURES.

An article in the North American Review, on the history of Sugar, contains the following hints:—

"In 1809—10 experiments were recommenced in France, particularly by M. Deyeux, of the Institute, which resulted in the production of a considerable quantity of sugar—[but]—no more than 2 per cent. was obtained,—the beets being of a bad sort and raised in the neigborhood of Paris, where a vast deal of AMMONIACAL MANURE, *hostile to the production of* SACCHARINE, is used."

"In 1811, M. Drappier, of Lille, obtained 2½ per cent. of sugar. In the winter of the same year, an experiment at Paris succeeded in obtaining 4½ per cent. from WHITE BEETS, raised at a considerable distance from Paris, and *without any manure.*"

These hints are all that I find on the subject by this writer; but C. L. Fleishmann, in his memorial to Congress on Beet Culture, says, "The beet requires a deep soil, sufficiently provided with *decomposed manure, as when planted in green [fresh] manure, they yield much less sugar.*" He therefore recommends manuring the previous year, and planting with Indian corn and pumpkins, which are also to be manufactured for sugar.

Have we then the curious fact that "ammonical manure" is not "hostile to the production of saccharine" in Indian corn and pumpkins, while it is decidedly injurious to the beet? How, when, where, and by whom, were these discoveries made? and what writer has treated of the subject at large? X

Sugar Beets.

After all the eulogisms on the profit of Sugar Beets, I think I can say it is the very thing for this region, (Seneca county.) Our climate is too subject to summer drought for ruta baga to succeed every year. Potatoes suffer from the same cause. But sugar beets, even when planted on clay, (well ameliorated,) shade the ground so much by their large leaves, that drought does not affect them. Plant early. I have had transplanted beets grow larger than from the seed; the transplanting was done in a wet time, about 5th June, and done with care. Some of the beets weighed 9lbs. and grew mostly above ground. Ruta bagas, planted side by side, were small, and worm eaten. S. W.

Harvesting Ruta Baga.

MESSRS. EDITORS—I do not remember to have seen any description of the method which we have practised for the last two years, to harvest the ruta baga. It may not be new to all your readers, but if to one, it will do some good, and will pay that person for his year's subscription.

We cut the tops before pulling, with a common hoe, ground sharp; then rake them off into heaps, and pull the turnips with what is called here a dung hook, being much like a two pronged fork bent at right angles to the handle. I think we save at least half the labor of harvesting in this manner.

As we did not raise beets, or carrots, I cannot say whether the same plan would work equally with them, so far as cutting off the tops.

We lost several bushels of our roots by their being buried too deep. I am satisfied there is more danger to be apprehended from too deep than too shallow covering.

From the experience which we have had, I believe there is not sufficient attention paid to the root culture in this section of the state. It is gaining favour slowly with the farmers, and has increased within the last five years in this region nearly an hundred per cent.—The public favor is at present divided between the sugar beet, the carrot, and the ruta baga. Large crops of each kind have come under my knowledge in the last two years. On wheat farms I consider the root culture as indispensible, inasmuch as it enables the farmer to make his straw a good substitute for hay, and thus add greatly to the productiveness of his farm.

Sincerely Yours,

J. C. PETERS.

Darien, May 16, 1840.

Improved Horses Wanted in Oneida Co.

MESSRS. EDITORS—I am a farmer residing in Oneida county, and believing that there is great need of improvement in the breed of our horses, I regret that no more has been said in our agricultural papers on the subject. It costs about as much to raise a colt that will sell for only fifty dollars, as it does to raise one worth one hundred and fifty. In the counties of Madison, Herkimer, Cayuga, and Oneida, I do not believe there is one really good *stallion.* And there are many wealthy farmers in these counties, who would willingly pay a handsome price for the services of a first rate horse. I cannot but think that if some person would introduce such a horse into the county of Oneida, he would be well remunerated. The kind of horse we want is one whose stock would make what are called *first rate carriage horses.* We do not want the unwieldy English cart horse; they are too slow and too heavy for our use. Neither do we want the breed of race horses; they may suit the sporting gentlemen of the south, but we eastern farmers want a horse that will combine the most *usefulness with activity and beauty.*

If you or any of your readers can inform us where such a horse can be found, within any reasonable distance of Utica, and will insert a notice thereof in your next paper, you will confer a favor on more than one

May 6, 1840. ONEIDA FARMER.

Rural Taste.

When at Newport, R. I., last summer, in passing up Prospect Hill, a walk which gives one of the thousand and one enchanting views of that "fairest Isle of the Ocean;" I noticed a beautiful cottage whose piazza in front instead of being supported in the usual way by white Grecian columns, there was used as a substitute, rough cedar posts, around one of which clambered an Ivy—around another a Woodbine—then the Azalea Japonica, Glauca, &c. &c. The rough exterior of each simple post was thus made the conductor of Nature's own architecture, which, together with the other "surroundings" of shrubbery and floral decorations, gave me a kindly feeling, mingled with respect, for the unusual good taste of the inmates or proprietor of the cottage.

On inquiry, I learned that this was the summer retreat of Finn, the celebrated comedian, who was since lost in the Lexington. 'Tis said that this man "loved nature for herself, and rural nature above all." But, like Fanny Kemble Butler, he loathed "orange peel and paint," and the other factitious things of his profession, from the very bottom of his heart.

In riding about our beautiful lake country, I am always astonished at the evidences of uncommon agricultural wealth. We have no precipitous, cold, wet mountain land, no rocks of the sandstone family, no swamps, no barren heaths, the whole substratum of our region is a continuous fertilizing fossil. Nature seems to have decided that our country should be the most salubrious and fairest portion of her great domain.

Of late it has been discovered that the deep chrystal waters of our lakes are inhabited by numerous shoals of the largest Trout. As our wood decreases, we have the bituminous coal of Western Pennsylvania, brought by rail road and water to our own door. Our main rail road and steam boats on the North River, has almost annihilated the distance between this region and our great commercial New-York. But what has man done to second nature—by improving all her blessings—by the proper study of her simple, yet always impressive lessons in *rural taste?* I answer, nothing.

If I had ever seen ten modern farm houses, built in the form, or copying the simplicity of that which the proprietor might have felt to be, Shenstone or Wordsworth's *beau ideal* of a rural tenement, I would be less severe in judgment.

The village copies the city, and in like, (let me call it *distempered)* taste, the country copies the village. How often do we see a farm house painted white, with green blinds, standing on some bleak eminence, end to the road, high proportions, as if the proprietor expected to lay out his whole front line in village lots; not a tree of the original forest around it, or if perchance a single oak has been spared, the axe of modern vandalism, has made deep incisions into its trunk, the deadly effects of which, nothing but the superior power of its parent soil enables it to overcome. In the front windows you see perchance two or three dusty, starved house plants, tended by unskilful fingers, or languishing neglected in clay pots, as if the farmer's daughter meant only to imitate, or perhaps caricature the fashion of the village, without a single impulse of taste or enthusiasm in the matter. Not even a stinted lawn, not a bush or clambering vine, relieves the eye from the sepulchral whiteness of the house. Perhaps a cabbage garden thrust out to the road side, is the only thing that brings the imagination back from the tenements of the dead, to the edible comforts of the living. S. W.

Seneca co., May 10, 1840.

Insects (Aphis) on Fruit Trees.

MESSRS. EDITORS—Some of my fruit trees are covered with small insects resembling lice, which I am fearful will kill them. I have applied no remedy, because I know of none which I think will destroy them without injuring the trees. I therefore apply to you, and if you, or your correspondents, can give me some information about these insects, with the means of their destruction, you will oblige many readers in this county, where trees are infested with them.

Ontario co., May, 1840. W**.

Remarks.—The insect mentioned above is too well known to farmers and gardeners in this vicinity. The genus *Aphis* embraces many species and varieties commonly called lice, which infest trees and plants.—In the green house and nursery they are very troublesome, and many kinds of garden vegetables, as cabbages, &c., are frequently infested with them. They sometimes attack fruit trees in the orchard or garden, and greatly injure, although seldom destroy them. Various methods have been recommended for destroying these insects, but all that we have seen are either difficult of application, or but partially effectual. The following extract from the *Cultivator*, contains some information on this subject:—

"The true aphis are usually very small, their bodies of a short consistence, the eyes entire, and the abdomen furnished with two horn-like projections at its posterior extremity. Their movements in walking are slow, they cannot leap, and during a large part of their lives are without wings. They have no proper mouth, but are furnished with a sucker which they use in extracting the fluids of plants which constitutes their food. When the aphis first appears in the spring, they are usually solitary, and all females. These give birth to living young, and these, too, are females—the males not being produced until late in the season.—Unlike any other known insect, the females thus produced continue to multiply their numbers without connexion with the male—the effect of the parental impregnation extending, according to Huber and Bonnet, to no less than eight generations. The effect of this singular mode of re-production, is a multiplication of such rapidity, that Remur calculates a single mother in five generations may be the means of producing 5,904;900,000! Every farmer witnesses instances of this rapid increase. A single female fixes

herself on the leaf of a turnip, cabbage, or the tender shoot of a tree. In a few days they can be numbered by thousands, each vigorously employed in pumping out the juices of the plant, and thus injuring, if not wholly destroying it. The leaves curl and wither, and if they fix on plants intended for seed, the seeds are not perfected.

Another striking peculiarity in the aphis, is the honey like product it furnishes in such abundance; and which, during the summer months, constitutes the principal food of the ant. The two horn protuberances just mentioned, are hollow; and while they are fixed to the leaf or twig, small drops of transparent liquor exude from the opening, and if not taken off by the ant are thrown off into the air. A few years since a magnum bonum plum tree, standing in our garden, was infested with millions of aphides, the under side of the leaves being encrusted with them. From this tree there fell a continued shower of these minute drops, looking, when the sun was in the proper direction, like falling mist. The currant leaves, grass, &c., below, was frequented by flies and wasps, as the tree itself was by numerous ants—all partaking of this animal nectar.

The destruction of these insects is a matter of much difficulty, after they have once obtained possession of a plant. Close fumigation of sulphur, washing or sprinkling with soap suds, tobacco water, &c., may sometimes succeed; but the surest remedy is to watch their appearance, and whenever a colony appears, crush it at once, by destroying the leaf or twig. The figures we have given are those of the *Aphis rosea*, a fair representation of the species generally; green, and preying on the shoots of the rose bush, the flowering of which it damages or prevents. The figures are much magnified."

Domestic Manufactures--Protective Tariff.

To the Editors of the New Genesee Farmer:

Gentlemen—I owe you an apology for so long delaying to answer the circular, in which you did me the honor to ask my name to a call to a public meeting, &c.

My apology in this, as in all other business matters, is, alas! a permanent reality;—I am, unfortunately, a confirmed valetudinarian, confined by illness at, or in the immediate neighborhood of, home. As I could not attend the contemplated meeting, I thought it would be improper for me to join in the responsibility of calling it. I am, however, happy to see it most substantially called; and doubt not that this incipient step will result in the permanent establishment of a society, which will do much to promote the honor, influence, and interest, of our humble and self-degraded profession.

The respectable list of names appended to the call is a sufficient guarantee that all things will be well done; yet there is one subject which bears so prominent a place in my mind, that I must beg you will allow me to suggest the propriety of presenting it for consideration at the meeting. I allude to the importance to the interest of the agriculturist in particular,—as well as of all classes in general,—of a *sufficient and permanent protection by government of the manufacture in our own country of all fabrics for which we can furnish the raw materials.*

But how is this important object to be attained? I answer, by organization and systematic action:—by union and zealous perseverance:—by supporting agricultural papers and forming and sustaining agricultural societies throughout the whole length and breadth of the land:—by stimulating these to discuss the subject far and wide, and show its importance to every farmer in the country. Show each individual his *self-interest* in this matter;—tell him, and *prove to him*, that when we use foreign goods we have no market for the produce of our fairs, and when we use domestic goods our market is good, money is plenty, and prices are high; that this ever has and ever will be the case, as sure as effect will follow cause.

Why may not your paper and your society take the lead in diffusing information and eliciting interest and action upon this important subject? Open an extensive correspondence with other periodicals, societies, and individuals;—wake up the farmers, the manufacturers, the tradesman, the every class and profession; for we are deeply interested in this matter.—Prepare then for selecting members for the next Congress with particular reference to the subject; and for memorializing the present Congress, next winter, with a zeal and numerical force that shall command respect and action.

Who can contemplate the present and increasing political power of a comparative handful of abolitionists, and doubt that the host of agriculturists in this country can, by organization, unanimity, zeal, and perseverance, carry a measure which the best interest of a vast majority, if not indeed the whole of this great nation demands?

Hoping and trusting that your contemplated society may be organized "upon the best and surest foundation" for lasting happiness and prosperity, I will close this letter,—already too long,—with the following sentiment:—

A Protective Tariff:—*the corner stone of agricultural prosperity, and the sheet anchor of national independence.* CHARLES CRANE.

Centerfield, Ontario co., May 15, 1840.

From the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

Domestic Manufactures.

Passing by the miserable condition of the currency, our country was never so well prepared to engage extensively in all the more useful branches of substantial manufactures, as at the present time. Cotton and wool are abundant and very cheap, and such are our facilities for growing these great staples, that the price can be maintained at a very moderate range, and still afford a fair profit to these important branches of agriculture. Our western prairie farmers, whose plantations often exceed in extent many German principalities, and supply our manufactures with any desirable quantity of wool, at the lowest rates, as the carcases of their sheep will more than pay the whole expense of their keeping, which will render the money received for their fleeces, clear profit. Provisions to feed operatives are now very abundant, and such is the impulse lately given to the great business of cultivating the earth, that the price of its products must range very low for many years to come. Those who imagine that England will need much of our bread stuffs, for the next ten years, are but little informed as to the decided improvements and increase in the agricultural operations, both in Great Britain and the Continent.

Our farmers, *who control the ballot-box*, must, by judicious legislation, provide a stable home market for the products of their industry. We beseech them to weigh well the fact, that there was brought into the United States and sold, no less than one hundred and fifty-seven millions' worth of foreign goods in the year 1839. And in this connection, remember that the duty on American flour in English ports, on the 15th of April, 1840, was two dollars and fifty cents per barrel. This is more than the flour is worth in the wheat growing sections of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, and Illinois. Shall our own agricultural interest have no countervailing protection? We imported, last year, twenty-one millions of silks, *duty free*. Suppose, instead of sending abroad twenty-one millions of specie, or its equivalent, to pay for these silks, we had manufactured that amount more of goods at home, at least ten millions of provisions, in one shape and another, would have been consumed in the operation; and all the profits of the manufacturers, the producers of the raw material, mechanic labor, and the food consumed by all, would have enriched our own citizens.

Our mechanics, such as shoemakers, blacksmiths, carpenters, tailors, and the like, have a deep interest in the encouragement and protection of domestic manufactures. Indeed their interests are the same with nearly all other classes, who must depend on the productive industry of the country for their own individual prosperity. Hence, the great national importance of encouraging, by all suitable means, every man, woman, and child, to be both industrious and economical. Hence our *republican* family should not so disgrace themselves as to madly run into debt to Europe 157 millions a year, for worthless aristocratic finery, and then have one half of the property in the Union sold under the hammer to foot the bill. All sensible men should insist on an effectual protective tariff, that shall cut off this disastrous extravagance. If the rich will have one hundred millions worth of silks, wines, and the like, from abroad, let them pay into the national treasury at least forty millions, which can be well expended as a common school fund, as has been done with the surplus belonging to the State of New-York. This will be a tax upon luxury for the benefit of education, general science, and intelligence.

From the NewEngland Farmer.

First Manufacture of Beet Sugar in New England.

The subjoined communication has been some time held in reserve; under the expectation that we should have been sooner prepared to make a full report on the subject of Beet sugar. As that is now necessarily postponed, we give it as an interesting account and memento of the first attempt made, in New England, to manufacture Beet Sugar. The sugar produced was much of it of a very good quality. We know the communication will be received with pleasure. We have at this moment no time for farther remark.

May 20, 1840. H. C.

Rev. Henry Colman—Sir—In compliance with your request, I hand you herewith a description of the process pursued by Mr. George A. Perkins and myself, in manufacturing the beet root sugar, of which I gave you a specimen in the autumn.

The beets raised by me the last season, are the variety known as the White Silesian, yielding a light cream colored pulp, and recommended, both by Achard and Dombasle, as the best and most productive.

The first process to which we subjected our beets was cleaning. This we effected by scraping with knives, which is, however, a long and tedious operation, and we are inclined to give the preference to washing in wooden cylinders, which would be a great saving of labor, where a sufficient supply of water could be obtained.

The machine used for rasping the beets, was the common grater cider mill, upon which we have made a slight improvement, by inserting several rows of teeth upon the face of the cylinder, by means of which we obtain the pulp in a finer state; and with an iron screw press, which we substitute for the lever we at first used, have extracted 55 per cent. of juice, instead of 35, which was our first maximum. Above the cylinder of the rasp is fixed a deep wooden hopper, of sufficient size to admit the largest beet, each one of which is held and pressed on by hand separately. The rasp is turned also by hand, the labor of which is rendered comparatively light, by affixing the handle to the centre of a large wheel, four feet in diameter, over which runs a band drawn tighly into a drum or pulley upon the axis of the rasping cylinder. The pulp falls into a box beneath, whence it is taken by shovels and turned into the bags, which are made of strong Russia duck. Those which we use are 18 inches long and 12 inches wide, containing about 10 pounds of pulp, and when taken from the press are not more than half an inch in thickness. The manner of folding them, by turning down the two upper corners and lapping over the whole, is similar to that practised in expressing oil. In our experiments we generally press five bags (say 50 lbs. of pulp) at a time, the bags being separated from each other by boards, instead of hurdles. From 4 bushels of beets we obtain about 10 gallons of juice, which has ordinarily yielded us 8 lbs. of sugar.

Having poured the juice into the boiler, a common brass kettle, containing 15 gallons, set in brick work over a furnace, we immediately kindle the fire, and the juice being heated to 180° of Farenheit, pour into it a cream of lime, formed by dissolving two ounces of lime into a small portion of warm water, and stir it constantly for the space of fifteen minutes. Then increase the fire until the juice reaches the point of ebullition, when we pour from a pitcher a portion of the juice, reserved for the purpose, upon any bubbles which may show themselves, for the space of thirty minutes. The entire surface of the boiler being now covered with foam, extinguish the fire by throwing into the furnace a pitcher or two of water, permitting the juice to remain undisturbed, until it deposits a sediment and becomes clear, which it will generally do in the space of two or three hours. This process is called defecation of the juice.

The next step is to concentrate it. When the juice has become perfectly clear and limpid, but not before, we draw it off by means of a syphon, leaving in the bottom of a boiler a black arotic matter, which was precipitated with the molate of lime. Should the juice have undergone any alteration by an excess of the use of lime, it will be necessary to neutralize it by

pouring in a small quantity of sulphuric acid, diluted with water. We determine the point of saturation by using Tumerick paper, which, if there is an excess of lime, is colored of a reddish brown. A little practice will soon make one familiar with this part of the process. Having neutralized the excess of the lime, leaving the juice slightly alkaline, and the kettle having been thoroughly cleansed, we return it again to the boiler, and find that it is reduced to about seven gallons, in consequence of concentration and the loss of the black sediment.

Rekindle the fire, and the juice being at 100° of Farenheit, commence adding slowly 2 lbs. of animal charcoal, stirring it briskly the while. The syrup having been kept in a state of ebullition some minutes, a thick white scum of a waxy nature appears, which having been skimmed off, we throw into the kettle a pint of cold water to abate the ebullition, and immediately add the whites of 3 eggs, beaten in water. Increase the fire, stir briskly, and skim for half an hour, or as long as the scum continues to rise; at the expiration of which time, extingnish the fire, and draw off the syrup into the filters, to remain during the night. In the commencemt of our experiment we used conical flannel filters, for which we have now substituted two and even three thicknesses of woolen blankets, secured upon a wooden framo or stand, which we find answer a better purpose.

If the operations of the first day have been successfully performed, the liquor in the morning will be found clear and transparent, marking 20° on the hydrometor, at which point we commence the clarifying process. The syrup is now reduced to 2½ or three gallons, and returning it again to the boiler, having first greased the sides thereof with a morsel of butter, to prevent its burning; rekindle the fire, and should there appear any impurities, we add, before heating, the white of an egg, well beaten, removing them carefully with the skimmer. The fire requires to be watched very closely, as there is at this stage, great danger of burning the syrup, which should be kept moderately boiling, until it marks 45° on the hydrometer, when the proof by the thread should be taken, by cooling a portion of the syrup between the thumb and fore finger: separate them suddenly, and if the filament breaks that, curling itself into a horn or spiral, the process is completed. The fire is immediately extinguished, and the syrup conveyed to a tub or cooler, in which chrystallization commences, when it must be thoroughly stirred, and thence turned gradually into the moulds, the points or cones of which have been previously stopped with a peg, and the moulds themselves saturated with water, in order that they may not imbibe any portion of the syrup. In the course of an hour or two, a crystallized crust forms itself upon the top of the moulds, which must be carefully stirred and broken, in order to collect the chrystals into the centre. At the end of three days remove the plugs from the points of the cones, set them over the pots to drain, where they are to remain ten days or a fortnight, by which time the sugar will be found to be dry and perfectly chrystallized.

I have thus detailed to you, I trust with not too much minuteness, the method pursued by us in several experiments of manufacturing sugar from beets, in which we have been principally guided by the directions of Chaptal and Fontenel e. When one has become acquainted with the process, I am convinced there is nothing connected with it, which an intelligent farmer cannot comprehend and practice; and I see no reason why every man who cultivates fifty acres of land, should not have his acre or half an acre of beets, and manfacture not only sugar enough for his family, but a few hundred pounds besides, which he might exchange to advantage with his grocer for many of the comforts, or it may be, luxuries of life.

I remain respectfully,
Your friend and servant,
PICKERING DODGE.

Salem, Jan. 30, 1838.

To prevent Hens from Scratching.—The Philadelphia Ledger says that a yankee has invented a method of keeping hens from scrarching in gardens. The plan is to tie two of the toes of one foot. The hen cannot scratch with the tied foot, and she cannot stand on that foot alone to scratch with the other.—This is the age of invention.

THE FLY.—The Easton (Md.) Gazette says that the Hessian fly is doing dangerous injury to the wheat in that and the adjacent counties.

The Worcester (Pa.) Star states that the Hessian fly is ravaging the wheat fields of that neighborhood, to a considerable extent.

Hay and Hay Making.

First, as to the time of cutting the crop. In Massachusetts, Herds Grass or Timothy is the principal grass grown. What now is the best time for mowing this grass? The general answer given by the farmers is to cut this grass when it is in the flower; or when the blossom begins to fall. By some it is maintained, and this too upon high authority, that Herds Grass is most nutritious, when it has become completely ripe; and the seed is in that state that it would vegetate perfectly if planted. We deem it a matter of considerable importance to determine this point. We do not expect from our farmers a critical exactness; but we have no doubt that many of our experienced and intelligent farmers have made very careful observations of this matter, and their opinions are what we want. Let the farmers, if they can, say then what trials they have made, or what they have observed in this matter. Some persons insist that the appetite of the cattle is the best criterion; and that what they like best must be best for them. We have not the same confidence in the wisdom of this bench of judges, though so much given to reflection in their ruminating hours.—It is certain that if left to them they would much prefer to eat Indian corn for example, in a green and half formed state; but will any farmer say that corn in this condition would yield as much nutriment as when perfectly ripe? We have great respect for animal instinct; but we have much more respect for the reason and experience, and sound judgment, based upon careful observations, of intelligent men.

A second matter of important inquiry respects the curing of clover hay. Some years since an experiment was made by the Rev. Mr. Packard, of Marlboro'—and another by Samuel W. Pomeroy, then of Brighton, a gentleman possessing one of the most observing and acute minds that are to be met with, of curing clover hay by salting it, the details of which experiments were given in the Massachusetts Agricultural Repository. In these cases the clover was cut in the morning and carried in the afternoon, and when packed away, abundantly salted. It is said that this hay came out green, fair, and in fine condition. But there is a prejudice against this mode from a notion, perhaps not without foundation, that the quantity of salt necessary to be employed in such cases destroys in some measure the nutritive properties of the hay.

Be this, however, as it may, another mode has been adopted to some extent in this and neighboring states; that of cutting the clover while dry or free from wetness, and after a few hours sun upon it without shaking it abroad much, putting it in a cock; allowing it to remain until it becomes well made in the cock, and merely turning it over the day of its being carried in, that the bottom of the cock may become dry; then taking it into the barn. We are not certain that we have described this method intelligibly and properly; but we hope that some of the farmers who have cured their clover hay in this mode, will set us right both as to the mode and the results.

There are other points in regard to hay which we wish could be determined. For example, is hay injured by sweating in the mow or not? Many of the farmers on the Connecticut river, who were in the habit of "making their hay a great deal," have altered their course, and now get it in in a much shorter time, and in a comparatively green condition. They say much labor is saved, and the hay spends better for their cattle. It does not come out so bright; the top of the mow will appear even discolored and injured; and it would scarcely pass for merchantable hay in Boston, but the stall-fed cattle eat it better and thrive as well upon it; and therefore they consider it more succulent and nutritious, than if it was as thoroughly sun dried as possible. An experienced English farmer, upon whose authority we place some reliance, was accustomed to say that hay was always better, to use his own expression, for "sweating well in the mow." It will certainly not do to get hay into the barn with any wetness upon it from the dew or rain; but with how much of the natural moisture or sap remaining in it, it may be safe to put away, is the point on which we solicit information.

Another point of importance respects the spreading of hay. Should it be given in a long state, or should it be cut; and if cut should it be cut finely or closely? We have many facts on the matter of cutting all feed for stock; but we want more facts from the careful and observing. One of the agents of the Eastern Stage Company, who had under his charge a large number of horses, said that he preferred to give them hay cut about four inches long rather than shorter. It compelled the horses, he said, to chew their feed, whereas, when cut short, an inch or three-quarters of an inch in length, mastication was imperfectly performed. Men in all such cases are seldom without a reason; but perhaps the true reason was that his machine was not adapted to cut his feed shorter than four inches in length.

Another matter which we wish could be ascertained relates to the shrinkage of hay. How much will a quantity of hay weighing one ton when put into the barn at haymaking, weigh in the month of March ensuing; or how soon does it arrive at a condition where it may be expected to hold its own? We have generally heard it estimated at one-fifth loss in that time. We have no facts in the case; but it is obviously a point of much importance in determining the farmers, who sell hay, and the persons who buy hay, how the price should be made up; and at what rate they can afford to sell hay from the field, compared with what they expect to obtain for it in the spring.—*New England Farmer.*

Plugging Fruit Trees.

Messrs. Editors—Some seven or eight years ago, you doubtless recollect there was considerable said about plugging fruit trees with sulphur and other substances, to protect them from disease and insects. I had thought however that this was all a humbug which had lived its day and received its doom; till a few days since a respectable looking man told me he had practiced a similar method with the most perfect success, on many trees in Livingston Co., for several years past; and that he had discovered a compound which on being inserted into the body of the tree, would in a few hours expel all borers, caterpillars, curculios slugs &c. &c., and would effectually prevent all injury to the tree or fruit from these depredators for many months after the application. I asked him if so powerful an agent would not injure the tree or render the fruit unwholesome. He replied it would not, as the ingredients were all used by men as medicine, and the quantity absorbed by the fruit was so very small that nothing but an insect could possibly discover it !He evidently did not belong to the Thomsonian school of medicine however, for he informed me that Calomel and raw quicksilver were among the substances employed. How they were to be dissolved and made to circulate in the sap of the tree, is a mystery which he did not explain to me.

If there is any truth in his statements, some of your readers in Livingston Co. must possess information on the subject: and if so, I should be glad if they would give some testimony concerning it, through the New Genesee Farmer. MONROE.

May 27th 1840.

Horn Disease in Cattle.

MESSRS. EDITORS—I saw a statement in your last number, of an ox that was taken sick and died, supposed from the horn disease. Now, I am not a farrier nor a farrier's son, but I learned forty years since how to cure the horn distemper, and can do it without risk or failure if applied to in season. I have cured them when fat, and past standing, and in winter when they were poor. You will easily discover when it is the horn ail, by their dull and sunken eyes, dry nose, cold horns, and refusing to eat.

The following is my remedy :—Take half a tablespoonful each of spirits of turpentine, camphor, fine salt and black-pepper made fine, and one gill of sharp vinegar. Mix them together, warm them to a blood heat, turn the animal's head so that the ear will be uppermost—take hold of the ear and put into it as much as you can, hold it tight, and pull it up several times; then serve the other the same—do it once a day for three or four days—split the tail if necessary—and the cure will be effected. There is no mistake about it.

A. DIBBLE.

Byron, Genesee co., N. Y.

Life is a flower garden, in which new blossoms are ever opening as fast as others fade. Nature is the mirror of the Invisible One.

The A, B, C, of Silk-Culture.

There will be hundreds of individuals in Virginia, who will feed silk-worms during the next season, either on a large or small scale: still, there will be a far greater number to whom it would be fully as convenient, but who will be deterred by different considerations from attempting the experiment As we feel assured that every one who will make a fair trial will be pleased with the result, and that each small trial will induce more extended operations, we are anxious to persuade as many as possible to make experiments, no matter on how limited a scale of operations. With this view, we will offer a few suggestions, or smaller matters of advice to beginners, which may possibly help to smooth away some supposed difficulties.—There are no important difficulties if proper care be given.

For a small beginning, and for success, it is not necessary to have the morus multicaulis, nor even the white mulberry, if the experimenter has (and who in the country has not?) enough leaves of the native mulberry tree. It is true that this is inferior as food to the white mulberry, and that again as much inferior to the multicaulis. But the worst of the three will serve well enough to make a successful rearing. Therefore, the want of the best, and by far the most proper and economical kind of food for large operations, need not prevent a beginning, and doing well, on even the worst kind.

For such small operations, it is not *necessary* to have any shelves, hurdles, stoves, or other of the arrangements suitable and requisite for a regular business. A common dining table will afford enough surface to feed one thousand worms to their full growth; and a table may be easily and effectually secured from the invasion of rats and mice, and ants and other insects, which very often destroy the worms and the hopes of the experimenter. The table is so secured, by being placed a foot or two from any wall, and far enough from any approach, whence rats can leap *down* upon it, and the legs of the table being set in tin-pans of water. Two such tables, connected by rough planks, laid from one to the other, would afford a surface sufficient for 5000 worms, which would be enough for a first trial. Thus the second, and what is deemed a great difficulty, may be removed.

But supposing that these and all previous obstacles have been obviated by such or better means, and the worms hatched for a rearing, there still remains another difficulty which almost every young culturist brings upon himself, and which causes so much unnecessary trouble and loss of worms, as to weary and disgust many a beginner, before the commencement of the time when much care or labor is really wanting. The young worms are fed so lavishly, that nineteen-twentieths of the food, (if not much more,) remains unconsumed, and forms a great accumulation of litter, which soon needs removal. Again, *to save trouble*, (as it is thought,) the leaves are usually given *whole*. If the leaves are very young and tender, (as they ought to be for very young worms,) they speedily contract in drying, and each, as it curls up, encloses the worms which may be feeding on it. The worms being so superabundantly fed, have no inducement to move, until after being thus imprisoned, and the leaf has become too dry to be longer fed on. To make this result the more sure, the young worms eat only the tender, green part of the leaf, leaving the numerous and closely crossing fibres like fine net-work. By the time that the leaf is dry and unfit for food, it thus forms a net, or sack, from which the worm cannot always escape, when impelled by its renewed appetite. Thus many worms are concealed or damaged, and will suffer, and many will even die in their confinement, unless searched for and relieved; and that operation, with the cleaning away the great quantity of litter in and among which they are enveloped, will, in the first two ages, give more trouble, and cause more loss, than ought to be met with during the whole rearing.

Now all this trouble to the feeder, and injury to and loss of worms, may be avoided by simply cutting the leaves into fine shreds, and sprinkling them on thinly. Then, even, if greatly excessive feeding be not avoided, it will do no harm. The worms are not restrained by the breadth or weight of the leaf, and they can easily climb to the upper surface, as is always their disposition. The unconsumed shreds *soon dry*, which is a great advantage for all which must remain in waste. The dried litter is loose and open as any bed can be, and when quite dry and sweet, (as it will be usually,) need not be removed until after the end of the second age, at about ten or twelve days after the hatching. But it is very easy to remove this litter.—By feeding the worms at first in narrow strips, or in small squares or circles, and sprinkling the fresh food at the outer edges of the space, the worms will crowd to the fresh food, and soon leave naked the greater part of the old litter, which may be taken up in masses and separated from time to time, and thrown away, without picking off or disturbing a single worm. Such will be the course of things even with the most wasteful feeding, (and it is always given wastefully to young worms;) but if the excess of food be less, even this small amount of trouble will be still more reduced.

It is not designed that these suggestions should serve as full directions for feeding, even through the two first ages; nor by any means to substitute the full directions to be found in most treatises on silk-culture. The young culturist ought, of course, to read and consider these, though it will not be necessary to follow each rule. The object aimed at here, is merely to remove early and unnecessary obstacles, which serve either to deter from beginning, or to discourage after beginning, nearly all who are inclined to make a trial. These remarks apply to no more than the two first ages. The feeding through the third, fourth, and fifth ages, requires much more care, labor, and cost; but still will not be difficult to those who have gone properly through the earlier feeding. Every treatise (of which several are in previous volumes of this work,) will furnish rules of conduct, which, if modified and corrected by the feeder's judgment, according to existing circumstances, will serve to conduct him to a successful result.

But by *success* it is not meant that the experimenter who feeds 1000, or even 10,000 worms, will make a net profit from his expenditure, and his care and trouble for the time. Such an expectation would be most unreasonable, from any business so small, and yet requiring such frequent and careful attention. Perhaps 50,000 worms, with proper facilities and method, would not require more than twice as much labor or time or attendance, as 5000 only; and the mere waste of the food of 1000, as usually bestowed, might feed 5000, and yet save labor (in clearing away the litter,) instead of causing more therein. If the young feeder loses very few of his worms by accidents or disease, and generally obtains very good cocoons from all others, and finds no great or insuperable difficulty in any part of the operations, then it may be deemed a successful issue, and indicating, with sufficient assurance, a net profit upon his next and sufficiently large operations.

There is one caution necessary to be added. It is all-important to have eggs from a healthy stock of worms, and that have been well kept during winter. Whoever has to purchase eggs, incurs great risk of loss on this score. Eggs from a sickly stock will be sure to produce a sickly and worthless progeny; and even if from healty stock, still improper managment in keeping, and especially exposure to too great and too frequent alternations of cold and heat, will cause the worms of eggs so treated to be unhealthy. From such causes, induced either by ignorance or by fraud of the salesman, nearly all the eggs in this market last year were worse than worthless. Though the danger will be less this year, still there is enough ground for fear to make every buyer very cautious. Many beginners at rearing silk-worms, have been discouraged by their mishaps proceeding solely from this cause; and all would, and very reasonably, have been thus discouraged, and made to consider the business hopeless, if other experiments had not been made with good eggs, which served to show the cause of difference.—If disease from hereditary taint, or because of diseased eggs, begins to show among silk-worms, it is best at once to throw away the whole; for they will seldom be worth saving. But in this excellent climate, and with proper care in feeding and cleaning, there is little danger of disease from any other source than hereditary taint, or bad keeping of eggs.

Breaking a Colt by Kindness.

Some good people who raise colts are not aware that they are thinking animals, and have feelings, passions, and affections very much like human beings.—They cannot talk—that's all. People who do not appreciate the character of horses, are apt to treat them like brutes, without love or mercy, and without any appeal to their glorious intelligence. "The horse knoweth his owner;"—and he knows much more,—he knows when he is treated as a Christian's horse should be—and in respect of treatment the Turk and Arab have much the advantage of us in civilization.—Those pagans make friends of their horses—they love each other, and in the sandy desert or the wide plain, they lie down side by side, and each is equally ready to resist the approach of an enemy.

It is not often so with us. The Colt is left to grow up to manhood wild in the pasture, with very little acquaintance or sociability with his master. As soon as he is thought strong enough to work, he has a saddle or harness slapped upon him, so hard as to make him tingle again. He is put into some strong cart or wagon without understanding what is wanted, and being bewildered in his ignorance, and exasperated at such rough handling, it is generally the case that he exerts his strength to get out of the scrape and avoid his enemies, by plunging, kicking, throwing himself down, and sundry other such *vile tricks*, (as they are called,) as would naturally occur to a poor beast who thought himself villanously abused. While this is the operation in the mind of the unsophisticated colt, the *horse-breaker* is swearing at his vicious obstinacy, laying on the licks with the string or the butt of the whip handle, and doing his best to draw blood at every stroke. His intention is to subdue the beast to obedience. He may succeed, but it will only be by destroying his noble spirit, and rendering him a tame, passive beast of burthen, working only as he is forced, but without ambition or good will. The man is the most ignorant brute of the two. He is destitute of all proper knowledge of the animal "who knoweth his owner," and should be beaten with many stripes himself.

The fact is, the colt should be treated with unvarying kindness, except when he is manifestly vicious, contrary to his own knowledge, after having been fairly taught. When he is taken up for breaking, he should be kept hungry, and be fed from the hand of his master; while all the little tokens of praise, fondness and approbation, which are as gratifying to a horse as to a woman, should be liberally bestowed upon him. No act of rudeness or unkindness should inspire him with fear;—and in a short time he will come to his master as to his best friend. Let him feel that he is safe in the hands and care of man, and he will place confidence in that attention which is bestowed, and with a light heart will exert himself to please his rider. Bestow upon him the whip, and jerk him about with the halter and bridle, and his temper will rouse to resistance, or sink to stupidity.

A horse may be taught, like a child, by those who have won his affections; but the method of teaching is by showing distinctly what you want him to do, not by beating him because he does not understand and perform at the outset. Judicious arrangement is required in the course of instruction, for these creatures, like men, have very different intellectual capacities and tempers; but all may be mastered by kindness, while the best, the most high spirited, the most generous, will be ruined by beating.

To illustrate this, which we mean to enlarge upon hereafter, we will relate a little circumstance that occurred during a tour to the White Hills. Having a horse—a fine light grey saddle poney, we undertook, with a friend, to ride to the summit of one of the mountains. *Federal*—that was his name—and he belonged to Niles—would have done any thing for me, and he and I had become well acquainted, and he was a most noble hearted fellow. Federal clambered up according to my directions. I thought I could see the best way, and guided him accordingly. We got at last upon the peak, where was a level of some yards square, and Federal, who had never been up so high in the world before, as we slacked the rein, turned three times round to look at the prospect, and then set up a scream of delight. It was not a neigh nor a whinner, nor any common mode of talking for a horse, but it was a regular hurrah, as much as to say "O! thunder and lightning! Aint this glorious?"

After a while we turned to descend, and I gave Federal his own way. It seemed at times rather a ticklish job; but he managed it well. The little rascal stopped now and then and made a survey as carefully as could be done by a civil engineer. He turned and tacked, and worked ship, like an old sailor among the breakers; and being careful and surefooted, he came down safe as a tortoise. But we brought up at last against a fence—having taken a different direction from that by which we ascended. We rode at the fence fairly, but Federal stopped short. "You fool," said I, "can't you jump?" Tried it again—no go I stopped a moment, and thinks I to myself this horse has never leaped a fence in his life. I felt sure he would have tried his best for me at any time, and we'd have broken his neck sooner than have refused—if he had known exactly what to do. I talked kindly to him—coaxed him—patted his neck—and as soon as I saw his head raised about two or three inches, and his ears pricked up brightly, and felt the muscles of his side swell under the saddle, I knew he had caught the idea—that was all he wanted—I gave him the hint to try it, and over he went, like a swallow, at least two feet higher than was necessary. The little scamp meant to make a sure job of it. He was no sooner

down, than he wheeled about, looked at the fence and snorted, as much as to say, "what do you think of that?" and trotted off. Ever afterwards, during our journey, Federal was on the look out for some excuse for leaping. A log, a run of water across the road, even a stone bridge, he uniformly pricked up his ears at and leaped across—giving a snort each time to announce his joy at having performed a new feat.

The moral of the matter has been stated at the outset. Federal only needed to understand what we wanted, to do all in his power for its accomplishment. He was *only a hired horse*, but we understood and loved each other. He was little, but high-spirited, noble, generous—no whipping on earth could have managed that horse so readily as kindness and encouragement. Pulling, jerking, whipping, spurring, might have been tried in vain to make him leap the fence—with a moment to think about it, and a nice dose of flattering applause, he flew over like an experienced hunter. More about this hereafter.—*Boston Times.*

Poultry.

DEAR SIR.—At your request I furnish for your paper a few remarks on the subject of chickens.

1. Never allow more than twelve hens to one rooster, a smaller number, say eight, would perhaps be better.

2. Never allow the roosters to go together; they are very jealous, and always pugnaciously interfering with each other's rights. The strongest lead away the hens; the consequence is, the eggs are fewer and do not hatch so well. Hence the universal complaint that a large number of hens are not as profitable, in proportion, as a smaller number.

3. Chickens require a good deal of water to soften their food, and gravel to grind it. They also require animal food. In winter they often cannot get water nor gravel, nor insects or worms. They are all fed, it may be, with grain, yet do not lay. Supply their natural wants. Give them water, gravel, and animal food, such as fat meat, liver, or indeed any kind of fresh meat. Keep them warm, not permitting them to become chilled, and they will lay as well during the winter as in any season.

Do not permit your hens to set at different times, or rather only a few at a time. This causes broods of different ages, and the younger are usually injured or deprived of a fair quota of food by the older. When your hens manifest a disposition to set, let them remain on chalk eggs until as many as you intend to set are ready. Then place fifteen eggs under each hen. Select your eggs by holding them up to the light.—Those which have bluish, watery specks in them had best be rejected. They do not hatch as well, nor are their chickens as healthy as the eggs that have no blemish.

5. When the young are hatching do not interrupt the hen. When hatched, feed them with Indian meal, with a large portion of pounded egg shells.—Hens that set "out," as it is called, generally have healthy chickens. I often have examined their nests, and seldom found any remains of the shell in them.—The little ones eat them up. I have found that egg shells greatly advance their growth and health.

6. If all the little chickens could be taken from the hen and kept in a room warmed by a stove, I am satisfied from experiments, that they would do much better than to be with the hen.

7. Never allow the young chickens to get wet, nor to become cold. See that they are supplied with ground worms (fishing worms.) They will repay you for this trouble.

8. Three times a year, at least, grease the head, throat, and under the wing of your chickens. A very small proportion of precipitate added to the lard is of service. You will never have your hens troubled with lice if you follow this rule and keep your hen house clean.

9. Never allow your chickens to be without food.—I have often been asked what is the best food to make hens lay? I have made several and repeated experiments to decide this question. The result is, give your hens and rooster, (who, by the way, requires as much, nay more attention than the hens,) water, gravel, and animal food, and they will lay as well on one kind of food as on another. Potatoes, corn, wheat, rye, oats, buckwheat, barley, and any thing that they will eat, will do. Boiled food is cheapest and best for hens, especially if kept up all the year, as they should be. I have followed the above rules ever since I owned chickens. We have always had more eggs than was required for use; and our chickens have never had any epidemic among them. With the exception of moulting season, that is when they shed their feathers, with judicious management, hens will lay for 260 days in the year.

10. Hens lay well and do well for four years. How much longer they would continue fruitful, I know not.

11. There is a great difference in hens. Some lay every day until they empty the ovary. Others twice in three days. Others only every other day.—The creole breed are the best layers I have seen, except a breed of Judge Burr's, in New Jersey, called Booby chickens. They lay every day. Eggs large; chickens strong, large, and of quick growth. Hens set well.

12. Never frighten nor chase your chickens, unless they get into your garden. In that case I have found the crack of a whip more effectually deterred them than any thing else, from venturing into forbidden ground. I do not know why it is, but they seem more afraid of the smack of the whip than any one would suppose who never tried it.

If these remarks are not deemed sufficient, any other addition will be cheerfully made when required, by

THOMAS P. HUNT.

Wyoming, Penn.

The Birds of America.

From Drawings made in the United States. By J. J. AUDUBON, F. R. S. J. P. BEILE, *Agent.*

It is now admitted in Europe, that the Birds of America are better figured and described than those of any other portion of the world. The labors of Wilson and Bonaparte were succeeded by those of Audubon, whose inimitable drawings and accurate descriptions have brought this branch of science to a high state of perfection. He has now commenced publishing his great work on American Ornithology, in a reduced size, and according to a scientific arrangement, giving good figures on stone, and all the information contained in the larger work.. With this book in his hands the school boy may become an ornithologist.

The drawings, coloring, and printing are all executed in America: the former reduced by Audobon from his large plates; the figures, although in miniature, are the same. It is published semi-monthly, at one dollar per number, and is decidedly the cheapest work on natural history ever published in any country.

The advantages possessed by this work over all others of the kind are the following:—It contains nearly double the number of species than are found in Wilson and Bonaparte. These naturalists omitted many species which have since been discovered by the industry and discrimination of Audubon. Whether these species existed at the time their works were published, or have since taken up their residence in our country, cannot, with certainty, be decided; but it is a notorious fact, that species which were never given till Audubon's work appeared, are found in the vicinity of Charleston. That this work may be relied on as authentic, the following facts will shew:—The specimens were carried to Europe and submitted to various societies and learned naturalists, and all the species were admitted to be genuine. Waterton, a violent opponent, who has no knowledge of natural history, was proved to be in error, and his subsequent papers refused admittance into the Zoological Journal. In a recent catalogue of the birds of Europe and America, published in London, by Bonaparte, all the species of Audobon are admitted, and he refers to that work as the only standard. The specimens are found in the British museum, and those of Paris and Lyden are labelled with the names given by Audubon.

Some additions will probably be made to our number of species of birds, and these may from time to time be added in future additions, but the work cannot be superseded by any other, and it will remain a standark work for ages to come.—*Southern Cabinet.*

Salting Butter.

On some occasions, a part or a whole of the butter may, perhaps, be disposed of fresh; but in general it must be salted before it can be carried to market; and as this part of the process requires as great nicety as any other, a few remarks on the subject shall be added.

Wooden vessels are upon the whole, most proper to be employed for containing salted butter. These should be made of cooper work, very firm and tightly joined with wooden hoops. It will be advisable to make them very strong where circumstances permit them to be returned to the dairy; for as it is a matter of considerable difficulty to season new vessels so well that they shall not affect the taste of the butter, it is always advisable to employ old vessels rather than make new ones, as long as they continue firm and sound. Oak is the best wood for the bottom, and staves and broad Dutch split hoops are to be preferred to all others when they can be had. Iron hoops sho'd be rejected, as the rust from them will in time sink through the wood, though it be very thick, and injure the color of the butter; one iron hoop, however, should be put at the top, and another below beyond the bottom, the protection below the bottom being made deep for this purpose. No form is more convenient than that of a barrel, unless, perhaps it be that of a truncated cone, with the apex uppermost; as in this case the butter can never rise from the bottom and float upon the brine, which it will sometimes do in the under part of a barrel when brine is necessary. But this inconvenience may be easily obviated, by driving a wooden peg with any kind of a head, into the bottom, before it be filled with the butter, closely embracing the butter all round, will be kept perfectly firm in its place. An old vessel may be prepared for again receiving butter, by the ordinary process of scalding, rinsing, and drying; but to season a new vessel requires greater care. This is to be done by filling it frequently with scalding water, and allowing it to remain till it slowly cools. If hay or other sweet vegetables are put into it along with the water, it is thought to facilitate the process. But in all cases frequent effusions of hot water are very necessary, and a considerable time is required, before they can be rendered fit for use. The careful dairyman ought to be particular or he will soon lose his character in market.

After the butter has been beaten up and cleared from the milk, as before directed, it is ready for being salted. Common salt is almost the only substance that has hitherto been employed for the purpose of preserving butter; but I have found by experience, that the following composition is, in many respects preferable to it, as it not only preserves the butter more effectually from any taint or rancidity, but also makes it look better and taste sweeter, richer, and more marrowy, than if the same butter had been cured with common salt alone. I have frequently made comparative trials with the same butter, and always found the difference much greater than could be well conceived. The composition is as follows:—Take of sugar one part, of nitre one part, and of the best Spanish great salt, or best rock salt, two parts: beat the whole into a fine powder, mix them well together, and put them by for use. Of this composition, one ounce should be put to every sixteen ounces of butter.—*Anderson's Essays.*

Machine for Husking, or Shucking, and Shelling Corn.

It is stated in the Maryland papers that a machine has been introduced for husking, or (as we Tuckahoes say) *shucking* corn. A correspondent of the American Farmer says that this machine "which has excited much admiration on the Eastern shore of Maryland for two years past, was invented and put in use by Mr. Hussey, the inventor of the reaping machine," of which statements have been given in the Farmers' Register. The same writer says that many farmers there, with the former machine, have shucked and shelled their corn, "at the rate of 40 bushels of shelled corn per hour; and of 100 bushels per hour of corn previously husked." This, if correctly described, must be a very curious as well as valuable machine; and we are surprised that so little progress has yet been made in extending information concerning, as well as the use of, both those machines of Mr. Hussey's. If he will bring them and exhibit them in operation in lower Virginia, and they prove deserving of their recommendations, he will find many purchasers. —*Farmers' Register.*

Labor-saving Soap.

The following is a recipe for making the labor-saving soap, (so called,) which is an excellent article for washing, and a saving of labor. The recipes for making have been sold at from $5 to $10, and the soap seven cents per pound; but can be manufactured for about two cents. Take two pounds of sal soda, two pounds of yellow bar soap, and ten quarts of water; cut the soap in thin slices, and boil all together two hours, then strain it through a cloth; let it cool, and it is fit for use. Directions for using the soap:—Put the clothes in soak the night before you wash, and to every pail of water in which you boil them, add one pound of soap. They will need no rubbing; merely rinse them out, and they will be perfectly clean and white.

It is estimated that 100,000,000 pounds of Beet Root Sugar has been manufactured in France the last year, and in Prussia and Germany 30,000,000 pounds. The Troy Whig states that in the Western part of Michigan, 240,000 pounds were manufactured the past season.

Agricultural Convention at Rochester.

We give below the record of the proceedings of the Convention, held in this city in pursuance of the call published in our last number. The meeting was well attended, and much spirit and energy evinced during its transactions; and we doubt not, through the exertions of the Executive Commitee of the newly formed society, with the assistance of the friends of the cause, an exhibition and fair will take place in the autumn, such as our citizens have never before witnessed; and we would respectfully and most urgently request all to lend their exertions in support of the Executive Committee, that the new society and its fairs may be well worthy of the character and reputation of the farmers of Western New-York—the original "Genesee Country."

To prevent any misunderstanding, we would briefly state, that the territory intended to be embraced by the Society, must be in some degree defined by circumstances. It is intended to exclude no one who may wish to join; at the same time the society distinctly disclaims any intention of interfering in the least degree with county societies already formed, or which may be organized hereafter. While such a vast and abundant field of labor lies before us, we hail with pleasure any accession to the numbers of those whose efforts are directed, in whatever channel, to the best means of ensuring the agricultural prosperity of our country.

GENESEE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

In accordance with a call published in the New Genesee Farmer, and various other papers in the Genesee country for several weeks past, a convention of Farmers and friends of Agriculture, assembled at the Court House in the city of Rochester, May 28th 1840.

On motion of Gen. Harmon, of Wheatland, GEN. MICAH BROOKS, of Mount Morris, was chosen Chairman, and ELIHU F. MARSHALL, of Rochester, Secretary.

The Chairman made some very pertinent remarks explanatory of the Convention.

After some interesting discussion and remarks from Gen. Harmon, Wm. Garbutt, Hon. Enoch Strong, Isaac W. Smith, and others,—

On motion of John J. Thomas, of Macedon, a committee of seven was appointed to present for the consideration of the meeting, a Constitution for an Agricultural Society. Wm. Garbutt, Amos R. Cole, Rawson Harmon, Jr., John J. Thomas, Isaac W. Smith, Henry E. Rochester, and M. B Bateham were the committee.

On motion of Lorenzo Hathaway, of Perinton, a committee of seven was appointed to report resolutions for the consideration of the convention, composed of Enoch Strong, John Ayrault, Lorenzo Hathaway, Matthias Garret, John B. Smith, Elihu F. Marshall, Oliver Culver, Henry M. Ward. and Tho's. Weddle.

The committee, after a temporary absence, reported the following, which, on being commented on, were unanimously adopted, viz:—

1. *Resolved*, That agriculture stands first in the scale of human pursuits;—that the products of agriculture constitute the basis of all individual and national wealth; and as the prosperity and consequent happiness of a people depend greatly on their skill in husbandry, we would unite in every effort to promote the farming interests of the country.

2. *Resolved*, That our common country is emphatically an agricultural country—that as we possess within the limits of these United States the soil and climate adapted to the production of all the necessaries, and most of the luxuries, of life, our independence and ultimate destination among the nations of the earth, depend upon our proficiency in agriculture.

3. *Resolved*, That although great improvements in skill and management have been made within the last few years, there still remains a great and manifest deficiency in our knowledge and practice of agriculture.

4. *Resolved*, That the interests of the farming community will be best promoted by the united efforts of farmers in their intercourse with each other.

5. *Resolved*, That we therefore proceed to the formation of an Agricultural Association, by the name of the Genesee Agricultural Society.

The committee on a Constitution produced the following, which was considered and discussed by sections, and adopted, viz:

Constitution.

ART. 1. This society shall be called the GENESEE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, for the advancement of Agriculture, Horticulture, and the Domestic Arts, in Western New York.

ART. 2. Any person may become a member of this Society by paying into its treasury one dollar on admission, and one dollar annually thereafter, on or before the annual meeting, during his continuance as a member. Any person paying twenty-five dollars on admission, may become a life member.

ART. 3. The Officers of the Society shall be a President, three Vice Presidents, Recording Secretary, Corresponding Secretary, Treasurer, and seven Managers, who shall, together, constitute the Executive Committee. They shall be elected annually by a majority of votes, and shall have power to fill vacancies in their own body.

ART. 4. The Executive Committee shall appoint local committees in the various sections of the territory embraced by the Society, whose duty it shall be to examine farms and crops which may be offered for premiums, and report the same at the annual meeting, to obtain members, collect all sums due the Society, and perform all necessary labors connected with the operations of the Society, in their respective sections of country.

ART. 5. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee, five of whom shall constitute a quorum, to exercise a general supervision of the affairs of the Society,—to appropriate the funds of the same, in such manner as shall in their judgment best subserve the interests and forward the objects of the Society,—to call special meetings,—to offer premiums, and to appoint committees to award them,—and to distribute all seeds, plants, books, &c. received for the Society.

ART. 6. The Executive Committee shall determine the time and place and make the necessary preparations for an annual fair, and give sufficient previous notice of the premiums to be awarded the: at, at which time the annual meeting shall be held, for the election of officers, and at which the Executive Committee shall make an annual report.

ART. 7. All competitors for premiums shall be members of the Society.

ART. 8. This constitution may be altered at any annual meeting by a vote of two-thirds of the members present.

On motion of John J. Thomas,

R. Harmon, Jr., Thomas Weddle, M. B. Bateham, Lorenzo Hathaway, John Ayrault, Charles Burr, David Bangs, John B. Smith, and Elihu F. Marshall, were appointed to nominate officers for the Society the ensuing year. After a short absence, they reported the names that follow, who were unanimously chosen:

For President—LYMAN B. LANGWORTHY, of Greece.

Vice Presidents—MICAH BROOKS, of Mount Morris, ISAAC W. SMITH, of Lockport, WILLIAM GARBUTT, of Wheatland.

Recording Secretary—HENRY M. WARD, of Rochester.

Corresponding Secretary—M. B. BATEHAM, of Rochester.

Treasurer—HENRY E. ROCHESTER, of Gates.

Managers—OLIVER CULVER, of Brighton, RAWSON HARMON, Jr. of Wheatland, ENOCH STRONG, of Perinton, JOHN J. THOMAS, of Macedon, JOHN B. SMITH, of Ogden, THOMAS WEDDLE, of Greece, JOHN H. ROBINSON, of Henrietta.

After the appointment of officers, the following resolutions were offered and after some discussion unanimously adopted.

On motion of H. M. Ward,

Resolved, That we consider a well conducted and well suppor ed periodical devoted to the farming interests, of the first importance to the advancement of agriculture; that the "New Genesee Farmer" being emphatically *our own paper*, merits and shall receive our cordial approbation and support; that it shall be considered the organ of this Society; and that it shall be the duty of the officers and members of this Society to make prompt and vigorous efforts to increase its circulation, by obtaining subscribers for the same in their respective neighborhoods.

On motion of Wm. Garbutt, accompanied by remarks from many other gentlemen, the following was offered and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Executive Committee be directed to appoint and make the necessary preparation for semi-annual fairs, for the sale and exchange of farm stock and produce, one to be held on the day next following the annual fair, and the other about the middle of April.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this convention be published in the New Genesee Farmer, and that the different papers in the "Genesee Country" be requested to copy the same.

MICAH BROOKS, *Chairman*.
E. F. MARSHALL, *Sec'y*.

Culture of Wheat.

In the southwestern part of Cayuga county, where the slope of the land is not greater than a hundred feet to the mile, from the smoothness of its surface, a stranger, walking through the woods, and not observing the fall in the streams, would be likely to conclude it was nearly level; and we remember, many years ago, to have heard a rover from the hills of a neighboring state, declare that this district was nothing but a maple swamp! Indeed in times of heavy rains or melting snows, there was some countenance for that notion; yet when the land was cleared, and the wheat simply harrowed in,—without any plough having been brought into the field, or any ditch cut to turn off the surplus water,—the crops were often very heavy. The interlacing of the fibrous roots of the trees, through the deep vegetable soil, prevented the young wheat from being lifted out by the frost.

But that state of things has passed away. The stumps with all their roots, have long since disappeared from most of our fields; the muck is much exhausted; and a portion of the harder subsoil has been turned up and mixed with it, rendering the mass more compact and heavy. The consequence is, that the surface water soaks away with more difficulty, and the plants are much more liable to be damaged or destroyed in winter when the ground becomes frozen.

Another cause, however, has had something to do with this deterioration. The lots in Western New-York were generally laid out in rectangles conforming to the meridians and parallels of latitude; and the fields more frequently accord with the original boundaries. It is different, however, with the course of the swales, or natural drafts in the land. These generally cross in a diagonal direction, and the ploughman therefore in forming his *lands*, has obstructed, more or less, the free passage of the water.

The remedy for this error is plain. First, "cease to do evil;" then "learn to do well." Plough the furrows parallel to the swales, so as to deepen these natural depressions, and make them serve for the collection and discharge of the surplus water. It will frequently happen also that the bottom of each furrow will be a drain of itself, allowing the water to pass under the inverted sod, or soak away more freely through the mellow earth. We may be met indeed with the objection that such diagonal ploughing would cause many short *bouts*; but it is better to have short *bouts* than short crops.

We admit, however, when the swale is *narrow* and *deep*, compared with the adjoining land, that a furrow or two well cleared out with the shovel, may be sufficient; but in broad swales, very little below the general surface of the field, such process will be found a very inadequate remedy. We must increase the inequality of the surface by gathering broad *lands* with repeated ploughings, and then carefully abstain from filling up the deep furrows between them. The benefit of this practice, we know by experience.

These remarks are not intended to prevent a more thorough system of draining by open and covered ditches, which we would recommend to the general attention of farmers. On the upper side of fields especially, open ditches are very beneficial by intercepting the surface water from higher ground. Of what great consequence this would be to many farms, may be known in some measure by observing what floods are discharged during continued rains, by the ditches which are cut along the upper side of the roads; and

by reflecting that all this surplus water is a nuisance to the land.

The practice of *ploughing-in seed wheat* is of ancient date; and though it was superseded by the harrow many years ago, it is a practice that ought to be restored. The deterioration of our fields especially requires it. To do it in the best manner, the *lands* should not exceed nine feet in breadth, nor the furrows more than three or four inches in depth with half their ordinary width. We know that this is a *slower* process than many farmers are used to; but let them remember that "once done is twice done"—that is, "once [well] done is [better than] twice done [to the halves.]"

We may be expected to say something in regard to the benefits of this practice. In the *first place*, excepting sods, stones, and hard lumps of clay, *the rougher the surface the better it is for the young wheat*—the more it is protected from the sweeping winds of winter and spring. In the *second place*, the seed is buried deeper without the danger of being smothered, as the earth lies on it in a *narrow ridge*, and the roots have a stronger hold on the soil. In the *third place*, the furrows, at the distance of every eight or nine feet, serve as drains for the surplus water. This is the theory, and experience fully justifies it. In several instances which have come to our knowledge, the wheat, which in old land was ploughed-in, has stood the winter well, while that in the same field which was harrowed in, has suffered greatly from freezing out.

There is another thing, however, that must soon obtain more of the farmer's attention. Many of our fields have never received any manure from our hands, except a little plaster; and yet they produce crops of wheat in frequent succession. But the young plants take a feebler hold of the soil; and we shall have to impart greater vigor that they may resist the heaving action of the frost. Our barn yards must supply the stimulants; but sowing early in the season so that the roots may become strong before winter, will be a wise precaution in this district.

Scalding Seeds before Planting.

Great losses are often sustained by neglecting to *scald seeds* before planting, for some entirely fail to grow, and others remain a long time in the ground, dormant, when they ought to be up and growing.—About a fortnight ago, we planted some seeds of the Cypress Vine, and being in haste, we could not take time to scald them—they ought to have remained untouched. A week after we got time to scald some; and these are now up, but the former have not yet appeared.

But we write for *farmers* as well as *gardeners*.—Four days ago, we scalded some seeds of the Sugar Beet, and let them remain in the water. This morning we planted them, and many of them were sprouted. Last year we planted Mangel Wurtzel without scalding; but we shall not do so again: in the wettest ground, they germinated freely; but in the driest and richest part, they stood far asunder—not half a crop.

We are not aware that any seeds are injured by scalding, though there may be many; and we should be gratified to have extensive experiments instituted on this subject. Some seeds would probably bear more heat than others—we know that some are more benefitted than others. The duration of the heat applied will be regulated in some measure by the quantity of water, and the kind of vessel into which it is poured, some cooling much sooner than others. Several quarts of Indian corn may be safely scalded at once—Other seeds may not need more than a tea-cupful of water; but let it be fuming hot. Remember, however, there is a wide difference between *scalding* and *boiling*; and after the water is applied the vessel should be set away from the fire. On seeds *untried*, it would be prudent to use but little water.

Some years ago, we planted seeds of *Cercis canadensis*. Part were scalded and part planted without that preparation. A difference in the germination of perhaps twenty to one, was the consequence—very few of the unscalded seeds growing.

One week in the advancement of a crop of corn or pumpkins is frequently of great account; and farmer may be prevented from planting at the right time by accidents, or bad weather. In such cases, let them try this remedy.

Brief Hints for June.

Most of the farmer's crops being now sown or planted, the chief care is to keep the ground in good condition and free from weeds.

Mangel wurtzel crop, planted last month, will now need hoeing and thinning. Much of the success of the crop depends on doing this early, before the young plants are checked in growth by being crowded together, or overshadowed by weeds.

Corn fields may be kept clean at less expense than usual, by keeping the weeds completely in subjection, cultivating, and hoeing it frequently. Five or six dressings in this way, may be given with less labor, and with far greater advantage to the crop, than one, when it is done late.

A great deal of labor may be saved, and hoeing expedited, by keeping hoes *sharp* by frequent grinding.

Wheat fields should be weeded. Rye, which is often scattered through them, may now be readily seen; and cockle and mustard when in flower, are easily distinguished and extirpated. Portions of fields, intended for seed, should be also cleared of chess. Red root, if in small quantities, should be very carefully eradicated before it spreads any further; the work should be done immediately, care being taken not to let the seed fall, if any have ripened; and the plants should be collected in a basket, as when thrown upon the ground, the moisture from the earth will cause the seeds to ripen and grow.

Canada thistles should be mowed, to prevent seeding. This formidable weed is most easily disposed of by utter extirpation. Never allow them to put their heads above ground, and they will die. The leaves are the lungs of the plants, and if they are not permitted to breathe, they cannot live. A good way to destroy a patch, is to let it grow till about the time of flowering, that the roots may become somewhat exhausted, then turn the whole under by deep ploughing, subsequently harrowing, and never allow the thistles again to peep above ground. This will be effectual the second, if not the first year.

Ruta bagas should be sown in the early part of the month.

The curculio will soon commence its operations on smooth stone fruit, and if hogs have not been permitted to run under the trees the past season, the fruit must be constantly examined, or it may be lost.—Spread white sheets under the trees, and by striking or jarring them, the insects will fall, and are destroyed at once. This operation will be effectual if performed twice a day for a month, or less.

Washing Sheep.

Is deferred by many farmers, advantageously, till the early part of this month. A very good way of performing the operation, is to provide a large plank box, not quite breast high, and allow a brook of water to run in at one end, and out again at a hole through the bottom of the other, to carry off the dirt. This hole should be just so large that a small part may run over the top, in order to keep the box full. The workmen stand, dry, by the side of this box, and wash the sheep in the water within. A large broad sugar hogshead, is much cheaper than a plank box, and may be made to answer the same end.

Bittersweet Ointment for Cows' Udders and Teats.

The best and most efficacious remedy which I have ever found for caked bags and sore teats of cows, is the following:—Take the roots of bittersweet and seethe them in hot water till the strength is extracted, add hogs lard to the extract, and simmer together till the water is evaporated, then let it cool and it is fit for use.

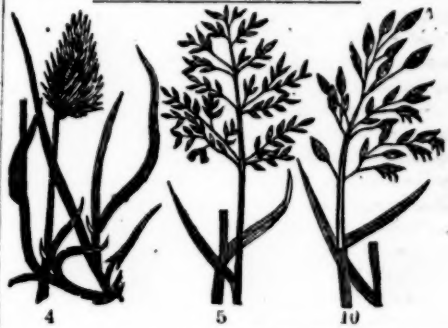
CANFIELD.

Inquiry.

Messrs. Editors, can you or your correspondents inform me of the best method of extracting oil from sun flower seeds?

C.

Remarks.—The letter from C. was received just as our paper was ready for the press and we had not time to attend to several inquiries which it contained.—*Eds.*



For the New Genesee Farmer.

View of the Grasses.—No. 2.

4. *Sweet Vernal Grass.* Anthoxantum *odoratum*, of the botanists, and *Spring-Grass*, of the English. As it is an early grass in England, and has the fine odor of the so called Spanish bean, the reasons for the English name are obvious. The botanists have named it from the *yellowish* appearance of the spikes of flowers. Soon after it is cut, and even before, it diffuses its fine odor far around, giving to the new made hay that delicious flavor for which it is famed. In England it is said to be one of the earliest grasses to blossom, and to delight in a rather dry but rich soil. In our meadows it is rather rare; its culture ought to be encouraged, if only its fine odor is respected. It is a tall, erect grass, rather stiff, and should be mowed early for hay. This grass seems to have been introduced from England among other seeds. It is not a valuable grass for hay.

5. Poa *pratensis*, L. *Smooth-stalked Meadow grass.* of the English, and *June Grass*, of our farmers.—This has rather a poor reputation in England, and is condemned also here. It has considerable foliage towards the root, and springs up early in the season. It is better adapted, therefore, to early pasturage, and the more so, as it sends up but few culms, and those rather slender. When mixed with other grasses for mowing, it comes to maturity so much earlier as to be injurious to the hay. Its flowers are borne on a loose, spreading panicle, on an erect stem. Its roots are *creeping*, and not fibrous, and therefore it *binds* the soil and exhausts the nutriment, and it becomes rather difficult of eradication. Its later foliage is much less than the early. This grass seems fitted for *dry soils*; probably on account of its creeping roots. It often grows to the height of two feet; but a smaller variety, with thicker spikes and flowers, is more common in open roads and about fields. The smoothness of its sheaths and stems, and the form of the root, make it pretty easy to be distinguished. It is generally considered more detrimental than beneficial by our farmers.

This Poa is now (May 20th) in a very flourishing

state, in the fields, yards, and pastures in this vicinity. Its appearance, nearly ready to blossom, and abounding with *radical* foliage, indicates its value as a grass for early pasturage, not for mowing.

The kinds of *Poa* are many, and some are very valuable. The *generic* name is the *Greek* word for *forage* or *feed*.

6. *Rough-Stalked Meadow Grass.* Poa *trivalis*, of botanists. This appears to be a more valuable grass than the preceding, and not to be common in the fields. Its flowers are in a rather spreading panicle, and the spikelets rather small; the culm and leaves are rough, and the roots *fibrous*; so that it is readily known.—The value of the *crop cut at seed time*, is considerably greater than when in flower. This grass is suited to *moist soils*, where it forms a dense sward. The English describe it as a favorite grass of horses, cattle, and sheep. As it does not spring up soon or abundantly after being mown, it should be cultivated with other grasses.—*Sinclair.* The seed of these two species have been introduced for cultivation, and are sold at Boston.

7. *Flat-stalked Meadow Grass.* Poa *compressa*, of botanical writers. Two varieties of this grass are spoken of by Sinclair, one of which grows more erect and yields more culms, and is much more valuable.—This variety is not probably in our fields. The smaller variety, and less erect, is common about open hedges, and along banks, and is a fine looking grass, of a dark green. The culm is very much compressed, and the flowers have a *web-like* connecting substance, and are rather onesided. The other variety forms a fine sward. Neither of them will compare, for utility, with many other grasses.

This is the *Blue Grass* of botanists, and the *Kentucky*, or *Southern* Blue Grass, is supposed to be a variety of it. It is difficult to decide from the English name what grass is intended. A grass of this name is considered very valuable by some farmers, yielding a good crop of the best kind of hay, rich in quality, heavy, and highly relished, especially by horses. We hope to be able to determine what of doubt now exists on this subject in the course of a few months.

8. *Annual Meadow Grass.*—This is the low, small grass that springs up about our houses, and yards, and walks, every where forming, when unmolested, a dense mat of short leaves and culms, of a yellowish green color. Where it is needed, it is considered a beautiful grass, and where not, a troublesome weed. It is called Poa *annua*, by the botanists, probably because it flowers and ripens its seed through much of the year; Early in spring its flowers appear, and late in autumn they are scarcely gone. It is readily cropped by sheep. It can scarcely be called a meadow grass, but is worthy of being known as forming some of our beautiful sward. "This, and P. trivialis, are almost the only grasses that will thrive in grass plats in towns."—*Loudon.*

9. *Crested Dog's-tail Grass* is a beautiful species, with deeply parted floral leaves, so as to give the long spike a bristly appearance, especially as the leafets of the calyx are awned. The latter crop was found, by the Woburn experiments, to be about half that of the flowering crop, and the nutriment of this grass in flower is to that at seed time as seventeen to ten.—Hence it should be mowed early in the season. It yields much early pasture. It delights in soils rather tenacious and somewhat moist, or in meadows that are irrigated. Raised from the seed, it does not soon come to its full perfection, and is not a grass that can be profitably changed or broken up. Its culm is used in the manufacture of *straw bonnets*. The sward is dense and fine, and with some other grasses, must be valuable for culture.—*Sinclair.* The botanists call this grass Cynosurus *cristatus*, from the *crested dog-tail* form of the spike of flowers.

10. *Meadow Fescue.* Botanists name it Festuca *pratensis*. It is found in our fields only sparingly—its seed is now imported. It is nearly erect, branching, and its flowers are somewhat inclined to one side. It is called an early and valuable grass by the English, as it yields a larger quantity of foliage than even the Meadow Fox-tail Grass, *(alopecurus,)* so highly commended by them. It contains three times as much nutriment in flowering time as in the seed. It is adapted to a clayey soil. It is found to grow slowly after it has been mowed. It is one of the six grasses recommended by Curtis for pastures.—*Loudon.* Next to the true Fox-tail Grass, it seems to be desirable to make a trial of it in our agriculture. Its seed is being introduced into our country. *Festuca* is from the Celtic for *pasture.*—*Loudon.*

11. *Hard Fescue Grass.* Festuca *duriuscula*, of botanists. The flowers grow onesided and spreading. It is found, in small quantity among our grasses, on light soils, and in rich pastures. It is a pretty early grass, and is in flower here in May. The first crop is said, in the Woburn experiments, to be three times greater than the second, and to be one-fifth greater in flower than in seed. The first crop is only one-tenth less than that of Fox-tail, *(alopecurus,)* and two-thirds that of Dactylis glomerata, *panicled cock's-foot grass.* In English agriculture, the *Hard Fescue* is considered a very valuable grass, and very important to be mixed with other grasses, to form one of the most valuable combinations of the grasses for hay or pasturage. It is probable that the seed will be imported in quantity, as some has already been introduced.

Several other species of Festuca are scattered over the country; F. *elatior* L., tall and large in wet places; F. *tenella*, Willd., dwarf fescue, on dry soil in open woods and along hedges, are common, but not abundant. The latter is a beautiful, though not a very useful grass. F. *ovina*, W. *Sheep Fescue*, is a "fine, short, sweet" grass for sheep, and affords "delicate mutton," while it affords a thick turf: it is beginning to be cultivated. C. D.

(To be continued.)

From the Maine Farmer.

Signs of the Times.

Although we have put a political caption to the head of this article—or rather, one which politicians love to use, we are not about to enter the battle ground of either of the contending parties as they are at present organized. We wish, however, to call the attention of the friends of our own country to some of the signs now rising in the distant horizon, which indicate that before many years there will be a change in the existing tariff, and that those who live south of Mason and Dixon's line, and who so bitterly opposed that portion of the tariff which afforded encouragement to Northern Manufacturers and Northern Wool Growers, even to threatening a dissolution of the Union, will ere long change positions and beg right heartily for such an alteration as shall also protect them—aye, protect them in their own staple products, viz: cotton, tobacco, and hereafter, silk. And we much mistake if they will not then be willing to shake hands with their bretheren of the North, and unite in forming such a schedule of duties as shall be mutually beneficial to all sections of the Union. This is what they ought to have done before—this is what nature itself points out should be done. The two extremes of our country, embracing as it does, such an extent of territory—stretching through such a variety of climate, are well adapted to supply the wants of each other, and one would suppose that it would be an object for each to study the other's welfare in accommodating each other. The North is well adapted to the growth of wool, lumber, hay, oats, and to manufacturing. The South to the production of cotton, rice, silk, sugar, &c. Why not then arrange our tariff that each branch shall be encouraged? But the South, by their opposition to those points which were benefical to the North, have virtually said, we care nothing about you—we had rather trade with Europe—she will accommodate us on most any terms—and we are not going to assist in building you up when our mother country is so kind to us. So off with your duties upon woollens, &c., or we will blow up the Union. England, too, when she saw that she could accomplish two objects with one act, namely, sow dissension among us and have our duties reduced, sung cheerily the syren song of free trade to us, but at the same time shut her own ports to the whole world, except in such cases and in such times as it would be for her own particular benefit to open them or change her restrictions.—So, to keep the peace among ourselves, the duties on woollens, &c., were reduced—little or no duty put upon silks, and some other articles. But to the signs, what are they? We see, by the American Farmer, that there is to be a grand convention of tobacco growers in Washington city next month. What is the matter? Why it is found that this article, which is now an immense article of trade throughout the world, is restricted in some countries. France, for instance, prefer to encourage her own people in this business to the great detriment of the growers of the United States, and while we have been so good natured as to admit her silk almost duty free—she has been so ill natured as to hamper our tobacco trade in such a way, as to give her own people the monopoly. And the Southerners begin to think that it will be best to shut down the gates upon their silks, unless they will change their course in regard to tobacco. Besides, the culture of silk is coming into vogue in the South, and may be made so extensive as to put Europe in the shade, if it could be encouraged, or the French and other silks kept back.

Again, England is waking up to the culture of cotton in her East India possesions. She has sent an agent into this country and has engaged nine practical cotton planters to go and take charge of as many plantations in India. They are to have a salary of twelve hundred pounds per annum each. Native laborers can be employed to any extent in India for *two dollars* per month. Great Britain has appropriated twelve thousand pounds to push forward the enterprise, and it will not be long before the Northern manufacturer can obtain his cotton from India, cheaper than from Georgia or Alabama. In addition to this, Texas will be pouring it into the market also. Will not the Southern planter cry out for a prohibitory duty on cotton? We have no doubt of it—and for one we should be willing to give it, provided they would also consent to such an arrangement that all sections could be mutually encouraged in the crops and manufactures peculiar to their climate and situation.

Our farmers, *who control the ballot-box*, must, by judicious legislation, provide a stayle home market for the products of their industry. We beseech them to weigh well the fact, that there was brought into the United States and sold, no less than one hundred and fifty-seven millions' worth of foreign goods in the year 1839. And in this connection, remember that the duty on American flour in English ports, on the 15th of April, 1840, was two dollars and fifty cents per barrel. This is more than the flour is worth in the wheat growing sections of Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, and Illinois. Shall our own agricultural interest have no countervailing protection? We imported, last year, twenty-one millions of silks, *duty free*. Suppose, instead of sending abroad twenty-one millions of specie, or its equivalent, to pay for these silks, we had manufactured that amount more of goods at home, at least ten millions of provisions, in one shape and another, would have been consumed in the operation; and all the profits of the manufacturers, the producers of the raw material, mechanic labor, and the food consumed by all, would have enriched our own citizens.

Our mechanics, such as shoemakers, blacksmiths, carpenters, tailors, and the like, have a deep interest in the encouragement and protection of domestic manufactures. Indeed their interests are the same with nearly all other classes, who must depend on the productive industry of the country for their own individual prosperity. Hence, the great national importance of encouraging, by all suitable means, every man, woman, and child, to be both industrious and economical. Hence our *republican* family should not so disgrace themselves as to madly run into debt to Europe 157 millions a year, for worthless aristocratic finery, and then have one half of the property in the Union sold under the hammer to foot the bill. All sensible men should insist on an effectual protective tariff, that shall cut off this disastrous extravagance. If the rich will have one hundred millions worth of silks, wines, and the like, from abroad, let them pay into the national treasury at least forty millions, which can be well expended as a common school fund, as has been done with the surplus belonging to the State of New-York. This will be a tax upon luxury for the benefit of education, general science, and intelligence.

THE FLOWER BOY.

A JUVENILE RECITATION, WITH A BASKET OF FLOWERS.

Come ladies, I've roses and posies to sell,
I'm the flower boy kr own hereabouts very well;
To my sweet daily task I am constant and true,
And I gather my flowers while wet with the dew.
Just look how they sparkle with the bright morning gem,
So nicely bunch'd up, too,—not one broken stem.
They'll keep fresh and fragrant, I'm sure, the day through,
Only buy a few bunches, dear ladies, pray do.
Come buy my primroses and lillies so fair—
Only see—what a sweet little bunch I have there;
I have all sorts of nosegays, to suit every one,
From the shade, paly-flowers—some bright from the sun.
Humble Miss, here are lillies, and violets, too,
They are meek, lowly flowers, just suited to you;
This half-opened bud, too, has something to say—
"Be modest, retiring—though cheerful and gay."
Here's the hide away cowslip, you'd know its sweet breath,
Without looking for it, to twine in your wreath.
Ah! good humored lady—so merry and gay—
This bunch will suit you. What a splendid display!
Double roses, and scarlet bells, mixed with bright green,
With sweet yellow jessamine peeping between!
Only see the moss rose buds, and wild flowers, too;
Come, ladies, for charity's sake, purchase a few.
I've fragrant sweet briar, and here's mignionette,
'Tis the freshest and sweetest you've ever seen yet.
Morning glories, and stars, scarlet runners so gay,
For those who rise early and are busy all day.
For the careless and idle I've a sly cunning gift,
'Tis bunches of hops, mixed with speed-well and thrift;
By way of reproof, too,—just to give them a hunch,
Trumpet creepers and sloe berries, all in one bunch!
For the fretful and headstrong, only see what a show—
Tiger lillies, passion flowers, and snap-dragons, too!
With snow balls and snow drops, for keeping them cool,
'Tis as much as to say, never let passion rule.
For gad-about-gossips in other folk's matters,
Here's touch-me-not, thistles, and loose-strife, and medlars.
Young spinsters of fifty I think I could please,
With love-lies-a-bleeding, and spriggs of heart's-ease,—
Some teazing fine coxcomb, with sweet williams, gay;
Sweet-balm, johnny-jumpers, and bob-run-away!
For *young* men of forty, here's a bunch that would do,
A bright mary-gold, with a blue-bell or two—
Or a few ladies tresses, their hearts to ensnare,
And a sweet polly-anthus, with bright-golden-hair,
Ragged-ladies, romantic vines, fly-traps, and old-maid,
With jump-up-and-kiss-me, in purple arrayed!
Ladies-slippers, and tulips, of every bright hue,
And for-get-me-nots, smiling in bonnets of blue!
Then bachelor's-buttons, with ladies-in-green,
With rue, and some bitter-sweet, bunched in between
And if these will not suit them, I've something more yet,
A little rose-mary, and a great bouncing-bet!
For pert, forward Misses, I've all sorts of stocks,
With flowers of elders, and a little green-box!
For a neat, sprightly girl, then—what would you think
Of that bunch of white lack-spice, with a rose and a pink!
For patriots, I think, I've a bunch that will do,
Some flaunting night-rocke's, with flags red and blue.
To please our young patriots, too, I will try,
Here are plenty of *flag* for the Fourth of July!
For members of Congress, your stentors so tough,
I am sure I have throat-wort, and lung-wort enough;
For stock-jobbers, too, here's a bunch gives a hint,
Some fine golden crowns, with plenty of mint.
For studious young Misses, who love much to learn,
I've ever-green-laurels, with thyme, sage, and fern.
For your regular folks, sun-flowers and phlox,
With evening primroses and bright four-o'-clocks.
I've bright crown imperials for such as tell truth,
And flowers immortal, for virtuous youth.
For such as look forward to Eden's pure bowers,
Here are evergreens, changeless, and amaranth flowers.
For Sunday School children—ye high favor'd youth,
So blest in the sunshine of heavenly truth!
I've branches of palm, with Lebanon's pride,
With the fir, and the boxwood, and the myrtyle beside.—
The lilly of the valley, in purple arrayed,
With the sweet rose of sharon, in glory displayed!
I've a great many more of each different sort,
By their name and their nature some moral is taught;
The language of flowers has bright things to say;
I do wish you would take a short lesson to-day.
Come buy my sweet posies, 'twill charity be,
Twill help my old dad, and will surely suit me.

N. Y. Weekly Messenger.

The town of Springfield, Ill., has become a city.

Care of Horses.

There are a great many farmers who take but poor care of their horses in the winter season. In the short days they have water before dark, and then have to go without until nine or ten o'clock the next morning, or if they have water early in the morning, they will not usually drink, as their time of thirst is past.—Horses seldom refuse water after they have eaten their evening meal, though if they do not have it then, they will usually drink but little the next morning until after eating. So if a horse will not drink early in the morning it is no indication that he has not been thirsty the previous evening.

We have been particular in our observation on this point. We have turned a horse out to drink at nine or ten o'clock in the evening, and seldom known him to fail of drinking heartily. Then, for experiment, we omitted to give him water at night, but attended to it in the morning before he was fed, and he would seldom drink. If it be best for animals to have free access to water at all times, as is generally allowed, then they ought surely to have a supply immediately after eating, when they are usually thirsty: though the superficial observer who finds that they will not drink early in the morning may think that all has been well.

There is not a man probably, who has not at times been very much in want of drink, and yet, without being able to obtain it, his thirst has gradually abated. In this case the juices from other parts of the body are, in a measure, put in requisition to supply moisture when it is wanted, so by an equalness the thirst is abated or done away, but there is a deficiency of moisture in the system—a drought, less severe, but more extensive, which, if experienced daily will prove unfavorable to health and strength: and in animals it will injure the growth of the young, and operate against the fine, healthy condition of every creature. They must have water when they need it or they will not drink; like men, they do not eat and drink according to fashion and custom.

Some farmers will use their horses till they are warm and sweaty, and then put them up, perhaps in a cold barn, without covering them with any thing to keep them warm; this evil is often increased by allowing the horses to drink freely of water, while warm, in order to save the trouble of watering them after they have stood till cool; a great many horses suffer in this way, and some are ruined. For a man or beast to be inactive and exposed to cold after exercise and perspiration, is destructive to health, and will destroy the strongest constitutions. Every man knows the importance of guarding himself against exposure to cold after perspiration, and how a drink of cold water in this state, will send a chill through the whole frame. Though a man is not like a horse, he resembles him in his ability to do a great deal of labor, with proper management, and in his liability to disease if his tender frame is not guarded with care.

It was observed in the Farmer some months ago, that it was better for a horse to have a place in the winter where he could stand upon the manure, and walk round at ease, than to be confined to a stall and stand upon a hard floor. But in this case, as the horse will generally stand in one place to eat, the manure will accumulate under his hind feet so that he will stand uneasy, unless it be levelled frequently so that it will be as high or higher under his fore feet.

Currying horses is very much neglected by some farmers. This operation is very important, as it contributes both to the pleasure and health of the animal. In some cases this business is hardly attended to, being performed only a few times in the course of the winter.

Many a farmer's horse that is now stupid and lazy, and of a miserable appearance, would, under the care of a good hostler, without extra keeping, become so changed in his appearance and spirits, in a few months, though performing the same amount of labor, that his owner would hardly know him.—*Yankee Farmer.*

Popular Errors.

MESSRS. EDITORS—It would be amusing, were it not an incontrovertible proof of an ignorance that ought not to exist among any body of men, certainly not among the farmers of the United States, to read or hear the strange, not to say ridiculous, notions which some of them entertain. These errors in most cases, may be traced to two causes: ignorance of the most common laws of nature, or inaccuracy of observation. With your leave I will point out a few of these, some of which have long been naturalized among us, and some of which appear to be of indigenous origin.

One of these errors which occur to me now, relates to the fecundation of plants, and may be found on the 176th page of the Silk Grower, in an article on horticulture. After a long argument to prove that the impregnation of Indan corn does not take place from the pollen as is usually supposed, and as is so easily demonstrated, the writer goes on to say: "Oh, no, this is much too clumsy and bungling work to be believed in. The effect, [impregnation] is, doubtless, produced by *scent* or *smell;* for, observe, the ear is constructed, and is at this season, so guarded, so completely enveloped, that it is *impossible* for any *matter* whatever to get at the grain, or at the chest of the grain, without the employment of *mechanical force.*" The error, in this case, arises from the supposition that the pollen must be conveyed to the grain, whereas it is only necessary the fertilizing dust should reach the *silks,* which are the organs of impregnation belonging to the ear.

In another agricultural paper, I not long since noticed a paper from a farmer on the culture of corn, in which he earnestly contended that the impregnation did not take place by the pollen, but that certain filaments or threads, invisible, except at particular times, extended from the blossoms to the silks, which effected this fecundation. These spider's webs, for such every attentive observer is aware they must be, must be about as effectual in the process of impregnation as the 'scent' in the first writer's article.

On a par with these, is the theory of transmutation, or the change of one species of plant to another during the period of vegetation. Of these believed transmutations, that of wheat into cheat, is perhaps the most common, and certainly the most pernicious, as the belief has the effect of rendering the believer careless in cleansing his soil from the weed, or sowing pure seed in his field. Few men would believe that cutting off, or bruising the top of a young oak would change it to a sugar maple; or that the same operation performed on a young pine, would convert it into a tamerack; yet either of these suppositions is just as feasible and consistent with the law of nature, as that any other plants should undergo a similar transmutation. There are some flowers that may be changed by the action of mineral agents in the soil, from one color to another; but the seed of such a flower, the chrysanthemum for instance, never produces a rose or a geranium.

Another common error relates to the migration or hybernation of birds, particularly the barn swallow, or the chimney swallow. It is supposed by many that these birds descend to the bottom of ponds, lakes, &c.: in the mud of which they lie torpid during the winter, as it is well known the toad, frog, and lizard do, and as the bat does in caves or other dark recesses. These birds migrate, as their presence in the equatorial regions, during their absence from ours, conclusively proves; and the idea of their being torpid has been countenanced by the fact, that the flight of most migratory birds takes place during the night.

In many parts of the country there is an impression among farmers, that a kind of vegetation takes place among the white grubs, the product of which is the common blackberry bush. That a species of vegetation some times takes place on the bodies of insects, is doubless correct; and the larvæ of the Melolontha, and the vegetating wasps are examples of this. The plant produced, however, is a species of the fungus tribe, and not any way related to the higher order of plants.

In the last number of the sixth volume of the Cultivator, is an attempt to show that the Hessian fly and the Chinch bug, two of the greatest enemies to the wheat crop and the farmer, that this country has, are the same insect, or rather that they have the same parentage or origin: and from the remarks there made, it would seem that this opinion is quite common among our southern agricultural friends. This, it would seem, is the doctrine of transmutation applied to animals, instead of plants, and appears to involve the same absurdity. In a reply to an objector in the American Farmer, the advocate of this transmutation of animals, gives the following as proof and illustration:—

"Agricultor may think it strange and contrary to the order of nature, that the large white grub worms could be transformed or turned to grasshoppers. But such is the fact. A gentleman of highly respectable standing in this country, who caught one of these long white cut worms, and placed it in a box with some loose earth, and after it was confined for some days, he examined it one morning, and found it had changed or produced a grasshopper. Is it more strange for a cut worm to be transformed into a grasshopper, than that a Hessian fly should deposit an egg which should produce a Chinch bug?"

That the large or long white bug is the larvæ of the May bug, is a fact so easily ascertained, and well known, that the mistaking of that insect for a grass-

hopper, though it might not affect the standing of the gentleman alluded to, must have a tendency to impeach his knowledge of entymology. The grasshopper, when it first appears, is an insignificant, feeble animal, and it is only by long feeding and growth, that it becomes formidable. The May bug or Melolontha, on the contrary, emerges from the earth, like the other beetles of full size, and commences the business of procreation with little delay. To suppose that such a large and formidable insect as the red headed grub, should be the parent of the tiny grasshopper, is having the mountain labor with a mouse, in good earnest.—The Chinch bug and the Hessian fly are both *perfect* insects, and to suppose that they can have the same parentage is preposterous. Insects in their several stages, appear under such different forms, that unless traced through the series of transformations, mistakes may well occur; but in their perfect state, as the Chinch bug and the fly, such mistakes are unnecessary. The theory is as incorrect, as to suppose that the progeny of the same Durham bull should in one case be like himself, and in another a rhinoceros.

Perhaps I have occupied enough of your valuable columns for this time. I may possibly refer to this topic hereafter.—*Cultivator.* M. S. D.

The Flowers of Spring.

Phlox is a very interesting genus to the florist. The smaller, or more humble species, are evergreen, London to the contrary, notwitstanding; and *P. subulata* (mountain pink) and *P. Setacea*, cover the ground like a mat. The dwarf species also come first into flower. When planted on a mound, the better to exhibit their masses of bloom, the sorts just named are ornamental in a very high degree. Indeed we have nothing more brilliant at this period.

A variety of the latter, *(P. nivalis,)* from Georgia, requires some protection in winter, but it deserves it; and when in full bloom, so numerous are the flowers, that it resembles a flake of snow.

P. repta s, nearly red,—and *P. divaricata* varying from white to different shades of pale purple,—are also very showy. The latter often abounds in our woodlands.

The Japan Quince, splendid and continuing long in blossom,—is almost an indispensible ornament to the garden. The flowers of one variety are scarlet-crimson; those of another, creamy-white, slightly tinged with red: and by grafting, an intermixture of both kinds appear on one bush. There is also a double flowered variety.

The holly-leaved Barberry *(Berberis Aquifolium)* from the region of the Rocky Mountains, is an evergreen with large pinnated leaves. Scarcely exceeding eighteen inches in height, it is safe under the snows of winter; but like the Tree Pæonia occasionally suffers in its blossom-buds from the severe frosts of early spring. Its yellow flowers are presented in masses from the ends and axils of the branches,—showy, ornamental, and singular.

Narcissus biflorus; whitish yellow—*N. jonquilla*, (true jonquil,) deep yellow—and *N. poeticus*, (poet's narcissus,) pure white with a crimson rim—and a double white variety or species,—are all very sweet and beautiful.

Saxifraga crassifolia, with its naked stems a foot high, crowned with rose-colored flowers, is worthy of a place; and *Corydalis nobilis*, so rich in its foliage, may grow by its side. Both will do best in a shady border, as well as *C. formosa*.

Silene pennsylvanica, pale red, is neat and pretty; *Verbena multifida*, pale blue-purple, increases the variety of the border; and *Peltaria alliacea*, adds the delicate whiteness of its corymbs.

The white Asphodel of two species, exhibits its star-like blossoms; *Hemerocalis gracilis*, its yellow bells; and Ragged Robin, its lacerated flowers of a fine red, and very double.

Iris cristata, pale blue-purple, and *I. lacustris* of a rich violet, both variegated, form themselves into tufted beds. The Florentine Iris displays its white blossoms and diffuses its odors. The Flower de Lis more gaudy, expands into blue and purple; and the Siberian Iris, equally tall and fine, has the attraction of greater neatness.

Penstemon gracilis with evergreen leaves, is one of the smallest and prettiest of the genus. *Delphinium tricorne*, dark purple, is the earliest of the Larkspurs. *Dodecatheon Meadia* in three varieties, passes from white into red-purple, and by its shape reminds us of the Cyclamen. The double Ranunculus glitters in yellow; and the purple *Verbascum* daily presents new flowers in succession as the stem ascends.

The Tulip in many varieties gives brilliancy and fragrance to the border; and only abstains from blue or violet in the selection of its colors.

The Pæonias add their splendors. Three double varieties of the Tree Pæonia, all very different, come forth near the close of the month, besides three double varieties of the officinal Pæonia, all varying in color; three double varieties of the Chinese herbaceous Pæonia still more interesting, will soon appear, with one double *Pæonia paradoza* bearing purple flowers. Having generally no seeds to mature, double flowers are more durable; and possessing all the fragrance and delicate coloring of single flowers, why should we not desire them? There are however, many single varieties and species of the Pæonia now in bloom.

A few favorite shrubs may be noticed. The Japan Globe Flower is of the richest yellow; the snowball and double cherry of the purest white; but nothing can excel the dwarf Almond in its varied tints. The Lilacs are a glorious family; but the red is decidedly the finest of the common kinds. Scarcely inferior is the Siberian Lilac, presenting long masses of bloom; and though the Persian is smaller, it is worthy of a place.

Aquilegia atro-purpurea is the most beautiful Columbine that we have seen—but we have not room for further notices this month. X.

The Proper Time for Cutting Timothy.

We are much obliged to our correspondent "*A Cayuga Farmer*," for his remarks upon this subject. The time for mowing Timothy, which he considers the best, viz: "*when the seed has attained its size, and the blossom is gone*," is not much later than in fact intended by the writer on the grasses. Having seen much *Timothy* stand too long, as he thought, and as the observations of others had shown, he designed to call the attention of farmers to a somewhat earlier mowing than he believed to prevail. This led him to use a stronger expression than the case made necessary where *an earlier mowing is practiced*. The close of blossoms, and not the beginning, would doubtless be the safer and more profitable time, and is the time actually intended. He is glad to hear that farmers have in any section come to cut this grass sufficiently early; he would encourage a cutting neither too early nor too late.

It must be a great defect, arising from early cutting, if the hay is "very liable to be dusty and smoky," as our correspondent states; and such a result is to be prevented by *thorough curing*. The grass will then have more juice in it, which will be dried in it, if cut not too late, and this will not pass to the maturing of the seed, but be retained in the hay. The roots, too, will the sooner send up new shoots, when the grass is cut before maturity.

We trust that "*A Cayuga Farmer*" will be satisfied that we are laboring for the same end that he intends, and that with our acknowledgments to him, the brotherhood will be careful to cut their grass about the *right time*. D.

The Curculio.

The fruit-garden is a delightful promenade in summer and autumn; but too many freeholders forget all about it in the planting season. Where the enclosure is large, plums, apricots, and nectarines, ought to stand in a quarter by themselves, so that the hogs may be confined among them at the time when the Curculio is most active. This suggestion had not occurred to us when we planted our fruit-garden; and the benefits to be derived from the presence of the hogs, are in some measure, lost. As a remedy, however, we have fed screening and other small grains, under some of those trees; and a few days ago we went to ascertain the result. A sheet was first spread under several trees in a remote part of the garden which had received no attention, and from these we got more than twenty of these insects; but not a solitary one was caught where the hogs had trodden the ground hard.

Since that time we have frequently gone into the fruit garden with a basket of grain in one hand, and a mallet in the other, the whole drove of hogs following. Having jarred the tree with the mallet, by striking against the stump of a limb cut off for the purpose, we strewed the contents of the basket without delay.—This insect is timid, and its danger in lying on the ground at this juncture is not merely ideal, for a fearful trampling succeeds; and if it should not be instantly crushed, we hope it will not soon return to the spot.

Red Root. *

This truly formidable weed in our wheat crop, is, we perceive, yearly increasing. When it first obtains possession of a field, it may be removed by carefully pulling it, while in flower. After it gets full possession, it is difficult to destroy it, as the seeds often remain several years dormant, especially if buried deep by the plough.

One of the best methods of treating it, is to harrow or lightly plough the wheat stubble immediately after harvest, to cause the fallen seeds to vegetate, and destroy the young plants the next season by summer crops, which should be repeated for a year or two, when the land may be summer fallowed for wheat.—Successive crops of buckwheat are said to be advantageous. We hope those of our correspondents who have had experience in the destruction of this weed, will communicate to us the methods and results.

* Lithospermum arvense.

Child, on Beet Sugar.

We have already presented our readers with a brief notice of the new work on the culture of the Sugar Beet and the manufacture of Beet Sugar, by David Lee Child. As it is the result of three year's close observation and experience, we purpose, as soon as practicable, to comply with the frequent requests of our readers for information, by publishing some interesting and valuable extracts. In the mean time we would recommend our subscribers at large, who may have opportunity, to procure and examine the work, as it contains many useful hints relative to the culture of the sugar beet, which would apply to this and other root crops, when cultivated as food for domestic animals.

For the New Genesee Farmer.

To make Oyster Corn Cakes.

Take one quart of green corn rasped with a coarse grater, two teacups-full of new milk, one teacup-full of flour, mix them together and add two eggs well beat up, season the batter with salt and pepper, and bake upon a griddle. These cakes afford as good an imitation of the taste of oysters as can be made with salsify. The corn should be such as is most suitable for roasting or boiling. C.

Hints on Gardening for June.

The month of May has been unusually propitious for the Gardener. No long continued rains have greatly hindered his opperations; and no late frosts have destroyed his labor. Most gardens have been planted in good season, and every thing seems to promise abundant crops of vegetables, fruits and flowers. Much yet remains to be done, however, and the Gardener must still be active and watchful, in order to ensure a good reward for his labors. Much of the work directed for last month may, with advantage, be performed early this month.

Cucumbers, Corn, Beans, Beets, Carrots, Turnips, Radishes, Lettuce, and some other seeds, may still be sown wheer required.

The middler or latter part of the month, is a good time to plant *Cucumbers* for pickles, as they will escape the bugs, and grow faster and bear better than if planted early—*Beets,* sown this month, will be better for winter use than if sown early—observe to *soak the seeds two or three days* before sowing, else they will not vegetate in dry weather. *Turnips* require rich and rather moist land, and if free from insects or worms, they will do well, sown this or next month.

Cabbage, Cauliflower and Broccoli plants should be transplanted when of sufficient size as directed last month.

Celery, sown early, and transplanted into a nursery bed last month, may now be set into the trenches.—The soil for celery trenches should be deep and rather moist, with an open bottom. If the soil is not deep, make the trenches shallow, so as to allow six inches of good earth, mixed with rotten manure at the bottom; on which set the plants, six inches apart in a row. Water freely and frequendy in dry weather, and shade the plants for a few days after transplanting, by placing a board over the trench. Do not commence earthing up till the plants have made considerable growth, and be careful not to let the earth get into the heart of the plants.

Thinning Crops.—The young crops of vegetables will now begin to grow rapidly, and where too thick, the plants should be thinned as early as possible. A few beets, onions, and such things as are used early for the table, may be left and thinned as required for use.

Weeds will now spring up in abundance, and *must* be destroyed while young. Some persons pretend to believe that weeds are an advantage, as a shade to young crops in dry weather; but this a great error and only a subterfuge for indolence. It is well known that weeds rapidly absorb the moisture and nutriment from the soil; and on examining beneath the surfarce in dry weather it will be found that the ground is much dryer where covered with weeds than where kept clean. Add to this, their unsightly appearance, and the difficulty of destroying them when full grown, and we think all will admit that *weeds must be destroyed while young.*

Stirring the ground.—Nothing conduces more to the growth of crops that frequent stirring of the ground, especially is this necessary in dry weather and where the soil is inclined to bake or become hard. Ground which is frequently stirred in dry weather, will be found moist, while that which is not stirred, will become perfectly dry. We say then, *stir often,* use the hoe, rake, cultivator, whatever you please, but if you want great crops be sure and *keep stirring.*

Watering must not be neglected in dry weather, if well water is used, it should stand all day in a tub or barrel, exposed to the Sun. Evening is the best time for watering.

The flower Garden should of course be kept free from weeds, and the soil loose and fine. Perrenial and biennial flower seeds may now be sown. Annuals, sown early, will now begin to need thinning and transplanting. Take up the plants with a scoop trowel and it can be done without injury. If delicate kinds are removed, they should be shaded from hot sun. Water every evening in dry weather.

Slugs on Fruit Trees--Again.

These unwelcome visitors are now making preparations for another attack on our fruit trees near this city. We have just noticed some leaves of a pear tree on which are numerous small thin eggs like scales, adhering closely to the leaf, which we have no doubt will soon produce our slimy enemies. We had but little time, and could not discover the perfect insect, (which is doubtless some kind of a fly or moth) but as the eggs are newly deposited we believe the depositors may be discovered; and we hope some of our friends will capture a specimen or two, in order to gratify our curiosity.

Early Premium Vegetables

DELIVERED AT THE ROCHESTER SEED STORE.

First half doz. cucumbers, May 7th, by Richard Oram, East Mendon—for the Eagle Tavern. Second half doz. cucumbers, May 8th, by Geo. Ellwanger, Rochester—for the Arcade House. First peck green pens, June 1st, by William Elliot, Greece—served up at the Arcade House. M. E. B.

Rochester, June 1st, 1840.

EARLY WHEAT, AND TALL RYE.—Gen R. Harmon of Wheatland, brought into the Farmers' Meeting on the 28th inst., some stalks of Wheat already in head, three feet high. It is called the White May Wheat from Virginia.

Mr. Isaac Moore from Brighton, brought in a root of Rye with stalks six feet high.

Essex Agricultural Society.

We are indebted to HENRY COLMAN, Commissioner for the Agricultural Survey of Massachusetts, for a copy of the transactions of the *Essex Agricultural Society* for 1839. It contains the address delivered before the Society by Allen Putnam, of Danvers, reports of the several committees to award premiums, with the statements of the several successful competitors, and other interesting matter. It also contains the speeches of Daniel Webster and Prof. Silliman before the Agricultural meeting in Boston, with copious additional notes by the commissioner. We hope hereafter to enrich our columns by extracts from the work.

The Farmer's Cabinet.

This excellent periodical, (published at Philadelphia,) has passed into the hands of Kimber & Sharpless, as publishers, and James Pedder, as Editor.—The well earned character of the publishers, as business men, and the high reputation of the Editor, as a practical man and a writer, gives the best assurance o the future excellence and success of the paper. The "Dialogues between a Father and Son," one number of which we have transferred to our columns this month, from the pen of the Editor, are in themselves worth more than the price of the paper, one dollar per annum.

Pork Eating.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—Do we not eat too much pork in this country? I have been subject to the rheumatism for several years past. From August to February last, I left off the use of pork, and the rheumatism left me. From February to April I used pork again, and my rheumatism returned. From April to this time I have dispensed with pork again, and am again free from rheumatism. Farmers are much subject to rheumatic complaints, and if any particular kind of diet is calculated to cause or increase disorders, they ought to be informed on the subject. I therefore mention my own case as a hint to others, in order that any who may be afflicted as I have been, if they feel disposed to do so, may try the same experiment, and observe the effects. CANFIELD.

Ohio, May 23, 1840.

Culture of the Grape.

MESSRS. EDITORS—A correspondent in the fourth number of the Farmer wishes to know the best method of raising the grape. My way is to trim those vines that have been growing some years, in the winter, so as to prevent the sap from running in the spring, which is apt to retard their growth. When the buds begin to start, I rub all from the old part, leaving those on the last year's growth only which will produce grapes. After they have grown to the size of shot, I clip the ends of the vines and free them from branches, leaving a few of the thriftiest which I keep free from branches, so that in the fall I have a number to raise a crop from the next season. By the middle of August I take the leaves from the vines that have grapes on, and by this means get them ripe before frost. If the buds have not been taken off when they first started, the surplus branches of the present year's growth may be clipped off in the forepart of June. By pursuing this course, my grapes ripen without being frozen. C.

Port Gibson, N. Y.

The English Markets.

The following account of the prices of agricultural produce in England, is gathered from papers of the last week in April, received by the British Queen—We copy from the *Yankee Farmer.*

Wheat $2,06 per bushel; Barley $1,18; Rye $1,-12½; Oats 75 cents; American Flour, in bond, $6,75 per bbl.

The prices of fat stock, in Smithfield cattle market, per lb. 'to sink the offal,' are quoted as follows: prime large Oxen 10 cents per lb; second quality 9; coarse and inferior Sheep 9; prime South Down; 12; Lambs 15; Large Hogs 12.

New Irish Butter, per 112 lbs. $22, 55; Cheese, $22,56; Bacon (new) $14; Hams, Irish, $16 a 50; Potatoes, per. ton of 2240 lbs. $14,40; Hay, coarse, meadow, per ton, $19; fine upland and Rye Grass $21,50, clover Hay $24.

The price of wheaten bread in London, was from 18 to 20 cents, per 4 lb. loaf.

Wool.—British fleeces were quoted at 30 to 38cts. per lb; Flannel Wool 25 a 31cts. per lb; Blanket Wool 14 a 25; Merino fleeces 38 a 42c; German Saxon and Silesian 1st and 2d Electoral, 74 a 120c. per lb; Prima 56 a 74c; Secunda 42 a 56c; Moravian, Bohemian, and Hungarian Electoral 90 a 116c; Prima 56 a 72c; Lambs 48 a 96c.

Cattle Bones are quoted at $15 up to 30 per ton, and the Farmer remarks that large quantities of bones have been purchased in the United States at $4 per ton, for the English market.

Errata.

The "A. B. C. of Silk Culture" on P. 86 of this paper should be credited to the *Farmer's Register.*

In the article on the culture of fruit P. 82 second column, second paragraph, for *Alexander's Gravenstein* read *Alexander, Gravenstein.*

☞ The two last paragraphs on P. 90 do not belong to the article with which they are placed. They are properly inserted on P. 84.

In last month's paper page 69, column 3, line 2, for *the* evergreen, read *this* evergreen. Page 69 col. 3 line 6, for the period (.) insert a comma (,). Page 69 col. 3 line 10 read Amaryllide. Page 69 col. 3 line 13, Z. Atamasco is synonymous with Amaryllis Atamasco; S. lutea is synonymous with Amaryllis lutea. Page 69 col. 3 line 14, for Atomasca read Atamasco. Page 69 col. 3 line 29, Sternbergia lutea is one name, and should have no comma between. Page 69 col. 3 line 31, for *increase* read *increases.* Page 69 col. 3 line 5 *from bottom* for *Hytixe* read *Hatixe.* Page 69 col. 3 line 20 for *excell* read *excel.* Page 72 col. 1 line 28, all the words from "As this little," &c. to the end of the paragraph were *quoted* from J. Burnett's letter, and should have been so marked by the compositor. Page 71 col. 3 line 23, for *Surphus* read *Syrphus.* Page 74 col. 1 line 27 for *alluminous* read *albuminous.*

From the Farmers' Cabinet.

Dialogue between a Father and Son.

PART 1.

Supposed Conversation between a Provident and Improvident Farmer, and their respective crops, stocks, &c.

Frank.—Father, which is the most profitable breed of sheep for the farmer? I should suppose the largest, as a sheep is a sheep you know, and a large one is of more value than a small one.

Father.—A prudent man will advise with his land on that subject.

Frank.—But can his land advise with *him?*

Father.—Yes, and the lessons which a farmer is taught by his land, are not soon forgotten, as, according to the old adage, "*bought wit is best.*" I sometimes fancy that my crops converse with me, when I visit them of an evening, and if I could do justice to those fancied dinlogues which I seem to hear, and could commit them to paper, they would, I think, make a pleasant addition to your book.

Frank.—O, do try, "*nothing is impossible to a willing mind,*," you know.

Father.—Most opportunely quoted the *text*—now for the SERMON.

We will suppose then that a slovenly *procrastinator* is visiting his fields on just such a glorious evening as the present, in just such a fruitful season as we are now blest with. He goes up to the field, No. 1, which is wheat, and begins—

Grabb.—Good evening; fine weather this: but I don't think you look quite as well as you did the last time I visited you.

Wheat.—I wonder how I should—do you not see how I am choked with weeds? how the thistles are goading me with their spikes, and the rag weeds are taking the food out of my mouth, while the bind weeds are dragging me down to the earth; and how that I am smothered with evils innumerable?

Grabb.—But I allowed you a fallow and plenty of manure; you ought at least to have been able to cope with the weeds.

Wheat.—You forget that "the earth is own mother to the weeds, while she is only mother-in-law to the crops that are planted in her bosom:" besides, you talk of a fallow—why this great thistle on my right, and which has one of his spikes fixed in my side, has just informed me that he is one of the progeny which was reared in this same fallow of yours,—his parent being the identical thistle under which the farmer sat on horseback, and escaped a drenching, while his neighbors were wet to the skin! You seem to have forgotten that "*one year's seeding is seven year's weeding.*"

Grabb.—Ah well! I'll get these weeds pulled.

Wheat.—As you said a month ago, and will say again, and never do it!

Frank.—Excellent! But you never fallow or dung for wheat.

Father.—Nor have I ever such fine thistles. I always dung for green crops, and insure two things at the same time—more food for the cattle, and of course, larger dunghills. My object is to retard the growth of the wheat, that it might be strong in the stalk, and I therefore do not encourage its lavish growth by manure and fallow. Now for No. 2.

2. Corn. *Grabb.*—Why you look very sickly; I thought you would do better, judging from the appearance you put on at first coming up—how's this?

Corn.—Ask yourself! You thought you were cheating me, when you sowed without manure—a favor you always promised me; I relied upon that promise and came up, with the expectation that I should find it when I needed it: but after sending my roots below in search for it, I find your promises are false—you complain of my sickly look! I can only say, if you had no more to feed upon than I have, you would not have shelled the three lower buttons on your waistcoat! Grabb tucked the shucks into the holes and walked on.

Frank.—I now find that crops can advise, and admonish too: but could not the farmer do something in the way of top dressing to remedy a part of the evil?

Father.—Yes; but he had no manure.

3. Barley. *Grabb.*—Ah! you'll come to nothing.

Barley.—I thank you, and return the compliment. But what did you expect when you sowed me after once ploughing, on a stiff and wet soil? "Nothing venture, nothing have." I only wish that *you* had to work so hard as I do for a living. You would then feel for *me.*

4. Oats. *Grabb.*—Well, I think you might do a little better than you do, if you would try; why, I shall not get the value of the seed back—that's too bad!

Oats.—Now, that's thrice bad of you! You know that you have had six grain crops in succession from the land on which I am sown, with not a spadefull of manure of any kind for the last six years! Why, even the weeds have been starved out, and you have put in practice the lazy farmer's recipe for ridding his land of weeds—"make it so poor that they will not grow!" Now that's practical farming without theory.

Grabb.—But what shall I do for want of the straw, which I depended upon as fodder for my cattle during next winter?

Oats.—Is that all your dependence for the next winter? Why your cattle will be ready to eat *you!* and you will have to practice the other part of the recipe, "to prevent cattle from dying of starvation—kill them." But I give you warning; neither they or you must expect any thing from me; if I can hold my own, 'twill be as much as I shall do.

5. Clover. *Grabb.*—Why you look healthy and well, but how is it that you have made so little progress in height? There's Farmer Sykes' clover as high as my knees, and will be soon fit for the scythe! but I am unfortunate in every thing!

Clover.—That's a true word, although not spoken in jest. Why you seem to forget that as soon as I had made a little progress in growth, you turned in all your starving cattle, horses, and sheep, which not only eat up the branch, but also the root!

Grabb.—Ah! that I was compelled to do to keep them from starving—but you had all the benefit of their manure while they were feeding you.

Clover.—You call that manure? why it was, the greatest part, nothing but worms and bots—and the little good that remained was soon carried off by the grasshoppers and bugs, which were about as much in want of it as I! My fear is, that the hot weather, which seems now to be setting in, will scorch the land, so unprotected by foliage, and dry up the scanty crop which is left, before it is high enough for the scythe—and then, what do you think your horses will say to you! If you had done what Farmer Sykes did, you would have deserved his success; you must remember, how, that instead of feeding off his young crop, he top dressed it with a compost of lime and earth and dung, which had been carefully prepared in the winter and well pulverized; by which, not only his present crop is doubly benefitted, but it is also preparatory to an autumn sowing of wheat on the lay.—Now put this and that together, and calculate the result. First, two tons of hay per acre, the first cutting; one ton per acre, the second, with a capital aftermaith for his dairy; and if wheat is sown by the 29th of September, a yield of forty bushels per acre might be expected at next year's harvest; and this is not all—for after the wheat is carried, the land will be turned, and the clover stubble, perfectly rotted, will form an excellent seed bed for buckwheat, with the expectation of a heavy crop. Now I will leave you to calculate the value of my *second crop*, (remember you have already had the *first cutting*, and a severe *cutting* it was,) and of course you do not expect much at the third; while seventeen bushels of wheat per acre, next harvest, will be quite as much as you have any right to expect; and common justice will not allow you to sow buckwheat after.

Grabb.—Why, you are one of Job's comforters!

Clover.—But I cannot see that you have any claim to the character of Job—for "In all this, Job sinned not," remember.

6. Potatoes. *Grabb.*—Well, I don't know how it is, but while others are digging new potatoes, it does not appear that I shall ever have any to dig! I think I may as well leave you to your fate, for you'll certainly never be worth the labor of cleaning.

Potatoes.—Now you cannot be ignorant of the fact, that for two months after the crops of others were up, you were only *talking* of planting your's; and all the while the weeds were growing on, what you called your fallow, until some of them were as high as your head, and full of seed; we were then tumbled in all together, and have ever since been struggling for the mastery; but you have now sealed our fate, and must take the consequences. 'Twas fortunate for you, was it not? that your father lived before you, *for he would find it difficult to live after you!*

7. The Cows in pasture. *Grabb.*—Well, *you* have more grass than you can eat, however, *you* can't grumble—that's one comfort.

Cows.—*Grass*, do you call it?

Grabb.—Yes I do;—and what do you call it?

Cows.—Why, we were just saying, it would puzzle a Philadelphia lawyer to say what it was; but judging by the smell as well as the taste, it might be called garlic, without offending against the statute of truth.

Grabb.—Well, you are all alike! Did'nt I let you feed off the crop of clover, almost before it was out of the ground?

Cows.—That's a fact! Indeed we were at last obliged to dig for it, and you will feel the effects next winter, or we are no conjurers.

Grabb.—Ah, I had need be a conjurer to know how to satisfy you all; but what have you done with the sheep?

Cows.—What, these large bodied, long wooled animals, for which you gave in exchange, your small breed, which, *even they*, could only just keep body and soul together, by picking the short herbage of the pasture? Oh! we have done nothing with them, but they have at last been able to do something for themselves, for finding it impossible to subsist on such short commons, and that they were *growing less* every day, they sought for a hole in the fence, and by waiting until they were reduced so much in size as to be able to creep through, they at length passed into your wheat, with the intention of returning after they had filled themselves, but this they could not do *then*, and it is not probable that they have attempted it since, so you had better look for them, for ere this, they have cost you as much as they are worth, in the damage they have done to the wheat crop.

Grabb.—Well, 'tis no use to try to do any thing more, and so I'll go straight home—no, not straight, for if I do, I shall get amongst the porkers, and they are grumblers by profession.

9. Pigs.—*Porkers*, did you call us? 'Twill be long before we have any pork about us, with our present mode of living—call us *grunters*, for so we are, and with reason; we wonder you are not afraid to meet us after dark, for we are but the ghosts of things that have been. There is this consolation in it, however—our lives will be spared, for we shall never be worth the trouble of killing; indeed, that, in a little time, would be no "murder," as it would be like one of your neighbors, who killed his pigs to save their lives!

10. *Grabb.*—Ah! well, here come the Horses, they are the only generous animals upon a farm: but where are ye all going in such a hurry!

Horses.—We have come at last to the resolution of no longer starving quietly, so we are going in a body to break over the fence into Farmer Clement's clover; we know where the weak place is, for we have heard you promise for the last three months to get it mended, and, *of course*, it is not done yet. We do not intend to break into your own clover, as that would be punishing ourselves the next winter, for we calculate there will not be more food than enough for us all, if we eat stock and block of the whole farm.

By this time the farmer had reached his house, and going in, said to himself, there is no comfort out of doors, let us see if we can get a little within—wife, bring the rum bottle and a pipe. Talk of the independence of a farmer's life indeed! 'tis all a hum—here am I, with the best intentions in the world—

Wife.—Not the value of a cent! all your *intentions* never grow into *actions!* Now just sit down, and I'll sum up the thousand and one promises that you have made me to do the necessary repairs about the house—and to begin with the roof of the dairy, which was stripped off by that storm last autumn, and there it remains in the same state to this day—

Grabb.—Take care, *let me get to bed*, out of the way!

Frank.—Oh! thank you; but now to make a perfect picture, we should visit his fields with a good farmer and husbandman.

Father.—That indeed would be much more agreeable, and some day we may do so: but it is now late—*let us get to bed*, as Grabb said, but not for the same reason, blessed be God!

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PART II.

Frank.—Well, Father, you see the book is right—"nothing is impossible." When shall you be ready to give us the other side of that picture which you yesterday drew for Farmer Grabb?

Father.—The twin brother of the above proverb, is, "nothing like time present"—by means of both, we may perform prodigies; so let us try at once. We will take our neighbor Sykes for the conversation of the picture, and suppose him going into his fields to "meditate at eventide."

No. 1. *Wheat.*—Ah, Farmer, I am glad to see you; 'tis not often that you are absent for two evenings, I was afraid you were sick.

Sykes.—Why, you see I had promised my wife to attend to some little alterations about the house, and that has prevented me from seeing you as usual—we must

take care of the women, you know, or they will not care for us—but *you* look well.

Wheat.—Yes, thanks to your bounty. I am now feeding on that magnificent cont of manure which you gave to the young clover last spring, and just at the time too, when it is needed, for if you will examine the plants on your left, you will find that the ear is already formed in the blade, and that they are all *five chesters* too.

Sykes.—That's capital! Now that comes of being kind to the soil.

Wheat.—And now, will you cast your eye over the ridges, and say if you see any piece of wheat in the country so uniform and regular in its growth? The color of the plants on the sides of the ridges, is, if any thing, of a deeper green than those on the top or crown of the ridge—a sure prognostic at this season of the year of a heavy crop. The field just below is wheat, sown after a whole year's fallow, with dung; but there the order is reversed, for the plants which are near the furrows on the sides of the ridges, are weak and yellow. And only trace the rows of green spots, in straight lines across the fields! they were occasioned by the heaps of dung which remained unspread for weeks, until they were overgrown with weeds, upon what was termed a fallow! The weeds now are sturdy witnesses that the cultivation and dung have done much more for them than for the wheat, and yet it is probable that Farmer Grabb expects to reap a profit from his crop!

Sykes.—I dot think that ue will either have a reap or a profit. Your present appearance warrants an early harvest, by the blessing of a good season, and I am delighted with the prospect. Can I do any thing more for you?

Wheat.—No, but there is something that you must do for yourself—you must increase the size of your stack yard—I go for nothing less than forty bushels per acre.

2. Corn. *Sykes.*—Well, I am glad to see you look so much better; your first appearance was very weak and sickly, and my neighbors wanted to persuade me it was because I sowed the seed with Buckminster's drill, but I knew that could not be the cause, for I never saw any machine operate better; I only wish the handles were a little longer and lower.

Corn.—My sickly appearance was owing to your own good management.

Sykes.—Why, how could that be?

Corn.—You know that you are in the habit of ploughing a *leetle* deeper every time, and thus a small portion of the sterile subsoil was brought to the surface, and in this the seeds were sown; and the roller of the drill passing over, (a capital invention,) pressed them so closely into the clay, and rain falling immediately after, and following the track of the roller, the surface became so hard and dry, it was with difficulty that I could penetrate it, and for a few days I know I looked miserable: I, however, soon got to the manure below which you had so bountifully supplied, and now I feel as though I could mount to the height of ten feet. If the season should be favorable, you may put me down for 110 bushels per acre. I am in no fear of the weeds which I see springing up around me, you'll take care of them, I know.

3. Sugar Beets. *Sykes.*—Ah! Mons. Sugar Beet, how do you do? How do you like our country and climate? How do you like the exchange?

Beets.—Ah! Mons. Farmer, I like your country! I like your fine, light, and sunny days—they make *saccharine;* I like the exchange too, 'tis all in favor of America. But what for you not make sugar? make plenty sugar—more than in France; great remuneration! sweet recompense—no trouble, all pleasure, all profit.

Sykes.—I am not prepared to make sugar this year, next year I will do it, without any fear for the result. In the mean time, unlike most other speculations, the growth of the sugar beet is about the most profitable crop which a farmer can grow for winter food; horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, and poultry, all are fond of it; and better than all, it adds, in a surprising degree, to the farmer's comfort during the dreary time of winter, as it enables him to meet his animals without reproach, and gives him the means of fattening his stock, at a time that others are starving; and he can rear house lamb, which, about Christmas, would bring a fine price in the market. In the introduction of this crop to notice, there has been no mistake, and in substituting it for a crop of barley, I have relieved the land of an exhausting crop, and adopted one that is ameliorating; requiring neither fallow or dung, when the land is in good heart—so farewell, Mons. S. Beet.

Beets.—Adieu, Mons. Farmer, "vive la Republic America!"

4. Potatoes. *Sykes.*—Well, the progress which you have made in growth during the last two days surprises me! But never, for a moment, have I doubted the fulfilment of my most sanguine expectations respecting this, my favorite crop.

Potatoes.—But you have left us nothing to do but to grow: your labors began last autumn, when you ploughed the land deep, and laid it high and dry for the winter; and before others could get on their land in the spring, you had planted your crop. Then again your judicious management in not moulding us up—we have only to go on to maturity, while the crops of those who keep moulding, never know where to be, or what to be at; for just as they have discovered the height at which to form the bulbs, comes the hoe, and buries them so deep as to ruin them: they are therefore compelled to begin to form their bulbs higher, to be within the influence of the sun, leaving their first formed bulbs to their fate; but exhausted in a degree, by the double exertion, they are weakened, so as not to be able to bring the higher crop any more than the lower, to perfection, and so both are reduced, both in quantity and quality, having many small and useless bulbs; happy, however, if they escape a third, or even a fourth moulding. Men are very silly to suppose that potatoes do not know their own business best; their fear, that without moulding, they would form their crops on the surface, is very childish; why, *even they* themselves would not be guilty of any thing so thoughtless; their desire is, only to find the spot where they shall be within the reach of the sun's rays, and men need not fear that they will get above it. All the crops that are not moulded up are free from those half-formed bulbs, or warty excrescences, which are so apt to deform those which have been nursed into the rickets; and there are very few small bulbs, for the root is not anxious to form more than it knows it can bring to perfection.—By your excellent management, you will secure a harvest ten days earlier than your neighbors, a crop larger in quantity, and superior in quality, and which will command an extra price in the market—put us down for 780 bushels per acre.

5. Clover. *Sykes.*—Well, this is the finest crop of clover in the country, and will be soon fit for the scythe.

Clover.—No thanks to me, for you made me what I am, by that magnificent covering of compost, by which I was literally buried alive. If the season remains favorable, I can promise you two tons of hay per acre the first crop, one ton per acre the second, and a capital aftermath for your dairy, and if that won't yield you a profit, why then quit, and *go a fishing!*

6. Cows in Pasture. *Sykes.*—Well, Fanny, Kitty, and Judy, what have you done with Bill?

Cows.—Oh! he lies under yonder hedge, complaining *it is easier to lie down than to rise,* and thinks it hard to have to accompany us twice to the yard when we go to be milked—indeed he will soon be too fat to be healthy.

Sykes.—Well, I think you all live in clover, and the return which you make of ten pounds of butter each per week, is a proof of your gratitude for good treatment.

Cows.—We are very happy, and the proverb says, "without comfort you can't make butter." But our happiness is owing to your excellent care of us, especially in dividing our pasture into three compartments, and changing us often—if men were but sensible of the advantage this is to the dairy, their cows would not be compelled to lie in the same pasture until the very atmosphere is contaminated with their filth; the milk would keep longer, and the butter would not be so soft in hot weather, to say nothing of the *trifling circumstance* of about two pounds of butter a week from each cow, in favor of your plan.

Sykes.—Well, I never heard cows talk so reasonably before! and I wish you would read Grabb a lecture upon Dairying; but unless he is the merest idiot alive, he must sometimes have heard and read, and felt the reproachful looks and low murmurings of his poor, half-starved animals in the garlicky meadow below; but he is sunk so low that it must be up-hill work for him, I know.

7. Sheep, *Sykes.*—It is remarkable, that just as I had determined to dispose of my Leicesters, and purchase sheep of a smaller breed, more suitable for short pastures, that Farmer Grabb should decide upon parting with his Southdowns, on the principle, that "as a sheep is a sheep, you know, (glancing his eye at Frank,) a large one must be more valuable than a small one"—(Frank.) (That's a capital hit at me! I shall never forget the lesson which I have been taught) so our exchange was no robbery.

Sheep.—To us it was "all 'tother way," as Farmer Ashfield says, but Grabb's sheep declare it was robbery, rank robbery; for they have been robbed of the means of existence.

Sykes.—To me it has been advantageous, and has proved the truth of the calculation on proportioning sheep stock to land: "The same land which carried indifferently, forty-five long wooled sheep, maintained in good plight one hundred and fifty Rylands." I am therefore satisfied with the exchange.

8. But here come the horses. Well, my beauties! why, where are ye going in that frolicsome mood?

Horses.—Oh, we have eaten our supper, and are now going to rest in the upper pasture; we say to *rest* —Farmer Grabb's horses go to *labor,* for as they get no food in the stable after their day's work, they are compelled to gather their supper before they eat it, and hard work it is with a bite so short: and after laboring all day at the plough, and all night at a short bite, 'tis no wonder that it costs him more in whips than in corn. We shall therefore be ready by break of day for whatever you will put us too, for "horses who are kept above their work, their labor is play."

Sykes.—Well, take care now, and if you meet Grabb's horses down the road, don't go to play with them, for they have something more serious to think of. Halloo! where did that groan come from?—"And yet another, and another," as the man says in the play. Oh! 'tis only the hogs, who have overeaten themselves again; this is butter-making day, and they are always a little uneasy after that."

Hogs.—And so would you be, if you had swilled as much as we have; but you men have no feeling for poor dumb brutes!

By this time Sykes had reached his house, and entered, singing the last verse of that fine old song, "No glory I covet;" it runs thus—

"How vainly through infinite struggle and strife,
The many their labors employ!
Since all that is truly delightful in life,
Is what all, if they will, may enjoy."

Sykes.—Well, wife, your elegant supper table looks very inviting.

Wife.—Frank, get your Father's slippers.

Sykes.—And my bettermost "Blouse," * I mean now to "rest and be thankful." And Frank, after supper, and while your mother and sister are "plying their needles," you shall read to us "The Yellow Shoestrings," which I read when I was a boy; and to the golden rule contained in that little book, "Nothing is impossible to a willing mind." I owe the chief blessings of my life, don't I wife?

Wife.—Well, I confess that if it had not been for your perseverance, the difficulties which opposed our union would never have been surmounted, and that, I guess, would have been unfortunate for both of us.

Sykes.—Well, after that, I think we may go to supper!

Frank.—Thank you, Father, these stories will make a beautiful pair of portraits, and shall be preserved by me with gratitude; together with those beautiful lines which you gave me yesterday, and which have since been continually in my thoughts—

For every evil under the sun,
There is a remedy, or there is none;
If there be one, try to find it,
If there be none—never mind it.

* The French Frock, a most convenient and suitable dress for farmers.

Drainage of Lands by Steam Power.

The drainage of lands by steam power has been extensively adopted in the fens of Lincolnshire, Cambridgeshire, and Bedfordshire, and with immense advantage. A steam engine of ten horse power has been found to be sufficient to drain a district comprising 1000 acres of land, and the water can always be kept down to any given distance below the plants. If rain fall in excess, the water is thrown off by the engine; if the weather is dry, the sluices can be opened and the water let in from the river. The engines are required to work four months in the twelve, at intervals, varying with the season, where the districts are large; the expense of drainage by steam power is about 2*s.* 6*d.* per acre. The first cost of the works varies with the different nature of the substrata, but generally it amounts to 1*l.* per acre for the machinery and buildings. An engine of forty horse power, with scoop wheels for draining, and requisite buildings, costs about £4000, and is capable of draining 4000 acres of land. In many places in the fens, land has been purchased at from £11 to £20 per acre, which has been so much improved by drainage, as to be worth from £60 to £70 per acre.—*Durham Advertiser.*

Genesee Agricultural Society.

On another page of this paper will be found an account of the proceedings of the farmer's Convention at Rochester, and the formation of the Genesee Agricultural Society. It will be seen that the constitution provides for the appointment of local committees to attend to the affairs of the society, in every town or neighborhood where sufficient interest is felt in the cause, and suitable persons can be found to attend to it. It is very desirable that the organization should be completed as speedily as possible, in order that proper arrangements may be made for the fall exhibition. Circulars will be sent in a few days to such as are known to the Executive Committee, and any other persons who desire a committee in their neighborhood, and think they can obtain a good number of names for membership, are requested to address a line to the Corresponding Secretary.

M. B. BATEHAM.

Rochester, June 1st, 1840.

To Correspondents.

We have received a number of communications, chiefly occupied with matters foreign to the objects of this paper, touching on disputed points in party politics,—commending our journal, &c. Our object is chiefly to improve the culture of the soil; and the statement of facts, experiments, and suggestions on this subject, will of course, be of more real value, than the mere expression of *opinion* on other subjects. We hope those correspondents to whom these remarks apply, will excuse us, if, in place of their communications, matter more practical occupies our columns; and to remember the anecdote of the man who promised to give the country such *weather* as was wanted when the people *unanimously* agreed what it should be. When our readers *all agree* in relation to what we shall publish, we promise to satisfy them; and in the mean time we request them to exercise forbearance with regard to this subject.

We have received a communication from W. S. T. in reply to "Cultor" on the subject of rearing calves, in which he very justly objects to the frequent practice and bad economy of imperfect feeding. But as his remarks are directed more particularly against feeding on "skim milk" alone, and not against the method pursued by "Cultor," and as his communication is of some length, we hope he will excuse us for not inserting it.

"CINCINNATUS" is received and we will endeavor to profit by his advice. We hope to hear from him again.

ANNETTE informs us that she is to be absent some weeks on a visit to New England, so we have taken the liberty to defer her communication till next month, in order to make room for the agricultural proceedings, &c.

JUVENIS will also appear next month. K. ditto.

A HINT.—We wish our correspondents would bear in mind that we always want a *title* or *head* to each article in our paper; and writers should always place a heading to their communications, and confine their remarks to one subject until the heading or title is changed. Some of our correspondents endeavor to embrace several subjects in one communication, without any heading, and the consequence is, we have to divide and revise it all; or, what is more common, reject the whole.

M. B. BATEHAM will commence this month and spend several weeks travelling in Western New York and Upper Canada. He hopes to have the pleasure of calling on a goodly number of our friends and readers, in order to obtain more personal and particular knowledge of the condition of agriculture and horticulture in this region of country. Such intercourse will doubtless be mutually beneficial, and better fit him for the duties of his station.

English Seed Wheat.

One or two bushels each, of eight or ten of the finest new kinds of English Wheat, have just arrived from England, and will be distributed to the members of the Genesee Agricultural Society previous to next fall's sowing.

Lost Numbers.—Post-Masters will please inform us if any subscribers have not received their papers correctly, that we may send them again.

Seed Buckwheat for sale at the Seed Store by
M. B. BATEHAM.

A DURHAM BULL CALF,

OF FINE FORM and undoubted pedigree, for sale at a *reasonable* price, by THOMAS WRIGHT.
Macedon, Wayne co., 5 mo. 17th, 1840.
Also as above, some pure Berkshire pigs of the Bement stock.

NEW ARRIVALS!

JUST received at the Rochester Seed Store by the Steam Ship British Queen from England, a large supply of best purple top Ruta Baga, and a general assortment of English and Scotch Turnip Seeds. ☞ Merchants supplied at very low prices. M. B. BATEHAM.
June 1st, 1840.

NEW BOOKS.

CHILD'S work on Beet Sugar; Buel's Farmers' Companion; the American Swine Breeder's Companion; Bridgeman's Gardener, new edition; and a fresh supply of sundry other valuable books, for sale at the Seed Store.
M. B. BATEHAM.
June 1st, 1840.

THE THOROUGH BRED HORSE,
YOUNG HENRY.

THE PUBLIC are informed that the above thorough bred Horse, raised by H. Wooley, Long Island, and now owned by the subscriber, will stand at O. Culver's, Brighton, Monroe co., and will be let to mares at fifteen dollars the season. Enclosed and good pasture will be provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares brought from a distance and left with the horse; but no responsibility for accidents or escapes, should any occur.

Pedigree.

Young Henry was got by Henry, the competitor of Eclipse, out of Sandhole, by Eclipse Young Henry is now six years old on the 4th of June next: he is a splendid figure, with his points finely developed; he is a dark sorrel, and somewhat over 16 hands high. For further particulars, apply to
OLIVER CULVER.
Brighton, Monroe Co., N. Y., May 20, 1840.

IMPROVED BERKSHIRE PIGS.

THE Subscriber has on hand, and will have, during the Summer, Pure Berkshire Pigs—also a cross of the Leicester and Berkshire. These Pigs are equal to any in the State, and will be sold as cheap as any.
Rochester, May 1st., 1840. AMOS SAWYER.

IMPORTED ENGLISH DRAUGHT HORSE
[SAMSON,]

WILL stand this season at the subscriber's stable in Palmyra, on the 1st, 2d, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, and 30th, of fifth month. At John Hoath's, in Pittsford, on the 4th and 18th of the same month. At Hall's corners, in Wheatland, on the 6th, 7th, 8th, 20th, 21st, and 22d, of the same month; and at George Marsh's, in Mendon, on the 9th and 23d of the same month.

Again at home on the 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 23d, 24th, 25th, and 26th of 6th month. At Hoath's on the 1st, 15th, and 29th of the same month. At Hall's corners on the 3d, 4th, 5th, 17th, 18th, and 19th, of the same month; and at Marsh's on the 6th and 20th of the same month.

Again at Hall's corners on the 1st, 2d, and 3d, of 7th month; and at Marsh's on the 4th of the same month.

Samson was imported by his present owner, with a view to improve the breed of Agricultural and Draught horses in this country. His stock, of the two seasons he has stood here, promises to possess ample share of muscular power, so much needed in the various purposes to which horses are applied. They may be found in the neighborhood of Palmyra, Henrietta, Mendon, Wheatland, &c., and farmers are respectfully invited to call and see for themselves.

TERMS—$10 each mare, for the season, to be secured by approved notes, payable on 1st of 11th month next. In case any mares should not be with foal, the owner may have the privilege of putting them next season, or if the horse should not stand in this part of the country, to have half the money returned. JOHN ROBINSON.
Palmyra, 1840.

THE IMPORTED HORSE, ALFRED,

WILL stand this season, commencing on the 6th of May, at the old Norton Farm, East Bloomfield, Ontario county, N. Y., as follows, viz:

From Wednesday, May 6th, to Tuesday, May 12th; from Wednesday, May 20th, to Tuesday, May 26th; from Wednesday, June 3d, to Tuesday, June 9th; from Wednesday, June 17th, to Tuesday, June 23; from Wednesday, July 1st, to Tuesday, July 7th; and at Mr. Forden's, near Geneva, the intermediate time.

☞ TERMS.—$10 each mare, for the season, to be secured by approved notes, payable on the 1st of December. Should any of the mares prove not to be with foal, the owners to have the privilege of putting them the next season, if the horse remains in this region, or, in the event of his removal, to have one half the amount returned.
THOMAS WEDDLE.
East Bloomfield, April, 1840.

AMERICAN COMET.

THIS full blooded improved Durham Short Horn Bull, is now at my farm, in the town of Greece, 6 miles from Rochester.

Pedigree.

Color, white, calved April, 1838, bred by Thomas Weddle, is by imported Rover, (1816;) dam, Primrose, by Pioneer, (1321;) gr. dam, Providence, by Candor, (107;) gr. gr. dam by Ketton, (546;) gr. gr. gr. dam by Expectation, (247;) gr. gr. gr. gr. dam by Col. Trotter's Magnum Bonum, (2?8?;) gr. gr. gr. gr. gr. dam by Lt. Chapman's Son of Punch, (12?) gr. gr. gr. gr. gr. gr. dam by Ralph Grimson's Bull by Charger's son of Favorite, (282;) gr. gr. gr. gr. gr. gr. gr. dam by son of Dalton Duke, (188;) "Rover," or Charles, bred by the Earl of Carlisle, was by Rockingham, (2350;) dam, Cherry, by Wonderful, [700;] gr. dam by Alfred, [23;] gr. gr. dam by Chilton's old Red Bull, &c. &c.

TERMS.—$5 each cow.—Further information may be obtained by addressing me at the Post Office, Rochester.
THOMAS WEDDLE.
April 23, 1840.

AGENTS
FOR THE ROCHESTER SEED STORE

A full assortment of seeds, put up at the Rochester Seed Store, may be found at each of the following places. Subscriptions will also be received there for the "New Genesee Farmer and Gardener's Journal:"

Buffalo,	W. & G. Bryant.
Lockport,	S. H. Marks & Co.
New Fane,	J. P. Lukens.
Albion,	Rathbun & Clark.
Brockport,	George Allen.
Scotsville,	Andrus & Garbutt.
Le Roy,	Tompkins & Morgan.
Batavia,	J. V. D. Verplanck.
Attica,	R. & N. Wells.
Perry,	L. B. Parsons & Son.
Mount Morris,	R. Sleeper.
Geneseo,	F. & G. W. Wyman.
Canandaigua,	J. B Hayes.
Geneva,	J. N. Bogert.
Waterloo,	Abram Deuel.
Auburn,	T. M. Hunt.
Palmyra,	Hoyt & May.
Newark,	Doane & Partridge.
Syracuse,	T. B. Fitch & Co.
Utica,	J. E. Warner.
Oswego,	M. B. Edson.

M. B. BATEHAM.
Rochester Seed-Store, March 1, 1840.

ROCHESTER PRICES CURRENT.
CORRECTED FOR
THE NEW GENESEE FARMER, JUNE 2, 1840.

WHEAT,	per bushel,	$	81	a $
CORN,	"		37½	
OATS,	"		28	
BARLEY,	"		38	44
RYE,	"		50	
PEAS, Common,	"		50	75
BEANS, White,	"		75	
POTATOES,	"		18	20
APPLES, Desert,	"		75	1,00
" Dried,	"		1,00	1,25
CIDER,	barrel,		1,75	2,00
FLOUR, Superfine,	"		4,00	4,25
" Fine,	"		3,50	
SALT,	"		1,75	
PORK, Mess,	"		12,00	13,00
" Prime,	"		9,50	10,00
" Hog,	100 lbs.		4,00	4,50
BEEF,	"		5,00	5,50
EGGS,	per dozen,		8	10
BUTTER, Fresh,	per pound		10	12½
" Firkin,	"		10	
CHEESE,	"		6	8
LARD,	"		7	8
TALLOW,	"		10	
HIDES,	"		5	
SHEEP SKINS,	each,		50	63
WOOL,	pound,		38	50
PEARL ASHES,	100 lbs.		5,00	
POT,	"		4,50	
HAY,	ton,		9,00	10,00
GRASS SEED,	bushel,		1,50	2,00
CLOVER,	"		10,00	12,00
FLAX,	"		75	1,00
PLASTER, (in bbls.)	per ton,		6,00	
" bulk, (at Wheatland)			3,00	